

THE

L O N D O N R E V I E W

OF

Politics, Society, Literature, Art, & Science.

No. 254.—VOL. X.]

SATURDAY, MAY 13, 1865.

[PRICE 4d.

[*Stamped 5d.*

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REVIEW OF POLITICS.

THE only debate of any great public interest which has taken place in either branch of the Legislature during the past week—except that on Mr. Baines's Bill, to which we have referred in another column—is the discussion in the House of Lords on two branches of the Edmunds case. It is not surprising that Lord Redesdale, as Chairman of the Standing Committee of that House to which Mr. Edmunds's petition for a pension was referred, should resent the implied censure cast upon it by the recent Report of the Select Committee. No doubt, the noble lord and his colleagues have good reason to complain of the manner in which they were treated by the Lord Chancellor and the Government. Information of the utmost importance was withheld from them by those who were bound to supply it, in regard to the delinquencies of the late reading clerk; and they were left to deal with his petition without that assistance which they had a right to expect from those who were able to afford it. Still, the fact remains that they were aware that there had been something questionable in Mr. Edmunds's conduct, and that they took no steps to probe the matter to the bottom. They treated his petition as if it was a mere matter of course, although they had reason to believe that it was not. Unless we take the view which was advocated by Lord Redesdale and Lord Eversley, but was very properly repudiated by Lord Derby, that they had nothing to do but to fix the amount of pension, it is impossible to acquit them of a certain degree of remissness in the discharge of their duties. The report of the Select Committee did not impute anything more serious to them, and the House of Lords could not have released them from this very mild condemnation without sanctioning an unduly narrow and technical view of their functions on the part of its Committees. The withdrawal of Mr. Edmunds's pension was a matter of course after the late disclosures. It would have been a public scandal of the gravest kind, if a man who has been guilty, not only morally but legally, of embezzlement, had been allowed to retire upon a pension, and if the comfort of his declining years had been provided for by the nation which he has defrauded. But although the House of Lords has done its duty—and no more than its duty—in this respect, the public will perhaps be inclined to ask whether it has not still left something unperformed. The *lîches* of the Parliament-office Committee and the delinquency of Mr. Edmunds have been appropriately dealt with; but the conduct of the Lord Chancellor surely merited the notice of the House. It would certainly have become them to place on record their concurrence in that passage of the Report of the Select Committee which distinctly condemns the conduct of the

noble and learned lord on the woolsack, although it exonerates him from the imputation of having been actuated by corrupt or unworthy motives. That conduct involved a breach of duty to the House, and by the House collectively—and not merely by a Committee—it should have been visited with a fitting censure.

According to the official accounts, the Emperor Napoleon has been received with great enthusiasm by both classes of his subjects in Algeria. There is probably more than the usual amount of truth in these statements. The French inhabitants of the province cannot be expected to care much for constitutional freedom. They want a ruler who will attend to their material interests, and keep down the natives with a firm hand. On the other hand, the Arabs must by this time have come to the conclusion that it is vain to resist the power of France. The tribes in the interior may perhaps still indulge in dreams of a possible independence; but those who live near the sea-coast, and know with whom they have to contend, can hardly help seeing that nothing is left to them but submission to foreign rule. Nor are they likely to be wrong if they think, as they seem to do, that that rule will probably be just and generous in proportion to the degree in which the Emperor personally directs it. He is uninfluenced by the feelings of impatience, resentment, and dislike which a conquering race almost always imbites towards a conquered people with whom they are brought into immediate contact. He is at any rate superior to that mere greed for land which impels the French colonist in Algeria to deal harshly with the ancient owners of the soil. He has already done much for the Arabs in securing to them their proprietorial rights. And it would be unjust to deny that the proclamations which he has recently addressed to the two races are characterized by a spirit of large and liberal consideration towards the one which most needs his protection. We fully believe that it is his wish, as it is his interest, to reconcile the Arabs to his sway by a just and conciliatory policy. And for our own part, we should be well pleased at his success. If ever there was a time when England was jealous of French ascendancy on the north coast of Africa, that time is past. We may not be very sanguine as to the result of the efforts which our neighbours are making. They have not hitherto distinguished themselves either in colonization or in the government of barbarous races. But if they can restore the fertility of the province which in ancient times was the granary of Italy—if they can extend the boundaries of civilization to the south of the Mediterranean—the world will be the gainer, and England will, sooner or later, have her share in the general advantage.

The Prussian Chambers have once more rejected the bill for legalizing the army which the King and his advisers

have maintained for some years in defiance of the constitutional control of the Parliament. The debate which took place on this occasion seems to have been more than usually personal and acrimonious in tone. So far as words go, the Opposition are not unfaithful to their duties; and if they do not or cannot effect much, they are at least not behind-hand in giving the Monarch and the Ministry "a bit of their mind." But M. von Bismarck is not likely to be materially influenced by the most pungent declamation. He can afford to be told that the military officers are but another kind of royal lackeys; that recent judicial appointments have been designed to substitute party opinions for the terror of the law; and that his proceedings in reference to the army are a glaring fraud, a piece of swindling and roguery, and that they bear on the face of them the mark of Cain, and the brand of dishonour. If ever there was a man whose experience must have convinced him of the truth of the saying that "hard words break no bones," it is the Prussian Premier. The lesson has evidently not been lost either upon him or his colleagues. In former sessions they have at least professed a desire to come to an agreement with the Chamber. Their language has been as conciliatory as was consistent with a firm determination to make no concessions of importance. But in the present session they have thrown off all disguise. They have made no secret of their intention to maintain their illegal and unconstitutional position at all hazards, and have frankly challenged the Chambers to do their worst. Rightly or wrongly, they appear to think that their successful raid upon Denmark is sufficient to atone for any violation of the liberties of Prussia. And we are not sure that they are mistaken. We perceive few or no indications that the nation strongly resents their high-handed policy, and if the people choose to barter their freedom for aggrandisement, there is no more to be said on the subject. It only remains for us to hope that the day of repentance may not be far distant.

Sir Charles Wood has very properly exercised his powers as Secretary of State for India, by refusing to sanction the mischievous budget of Sir Charles Trevelyan. A more injudicious or unsound scheme has probably never been promulgated by any finance-minister of modern times. It may be true that the income-tax was very unpopular with those classes in India who were subjected to it; but it was not inherently unjust, it did not excite any popular or widespread discontent, it did not fetter trade or impede industry. It was an impost which it might have been desirable to remove, had there been a surplus; but it was certainly not a source of revenue which it was expedient to abandon at the cost of creating a deficit. Least of all was it expedient to abandon it when the only mode of supplying the deficiency was by imposing export-duties upon those raw products of India which are subject to the severest competition in the markets of the world. Economists are generally agreed that all export-duties are objectionable, because they enhance the ultimate price of the article, and thus restrict trade, to an extent out of all proportion to the sum which they bring in to the State levying them. But they are more than usually objectionable when, as in the present case, they are laid upon articles in which the exporting country has no monopoly. The truth is that Sir Charles Trevelyan violated sound fiscal policy, and endangered some of the most important branches of Indian trade, in order to gratify his personal dislike of the income-tax, the original imposition of which he opposed in a manner which cost him the governorship of Madras. He was apparently determined that, come what might, this tax should be abolished before he left the country. It is impossible to characterize too strongly conduct so utterly unworthy of a man charged with the duties of high and responsible office. If there was anything which could place it in a still more unfavourable light, it was the fact that, in order to make up the deficit which he has himself created, Sir Charles Trevelyan actually proposed to raise a new loan of £1,200,000. That loan, like the export-duties, has been disallowed by the Secretary of State, who has thus done everything that in him lies to repair the mischief wrought by the self-willed recklessness of his subordinate. But we cannot flatter ourselves that no evil consequences will follow. A conflict of this sort between the Indian and the Home authorities must have a very injurious effect upon the minds of the natives; and it is obvious that the conduct of his predecessor has

bequeathed to Mr. Massey, the new finance-minister, a task of no ordinary difficulty, and one with which an official wholly inexperienced in Indian affairs will probably find it not easy to deal.

The latest news from America extinguishes the last hopes of those who thought that the resistance of the Confederates might be prolonged. The surrender of Johnston leaves Mr. Davis without anything that deserves the name of an army, although there are no doubt some bodies of troops still in arms in various parts of the Southern States. There are people who suppose that with the aid of these, and of the recruits who might flock to him from the various parts of the Confederacy, the President would be able to make a temporary stand in Texas. But there is no reason to believe that he contemplates anything of the kind, and we confess we cannot think that such a step would be expedient or justifiable. The fortune of war has gone unmistakably and decisively against the South; and, that being so, it would be neither statesmanlike nor patriotic to prolong a useless effusion of blood. The war being now over, the question arises as to the probable policy of President Johnson. We do not lay any stress on his refusal to confirm the convention concluded between Sherman and Johnston, because it was clearly impossible that he should assent to a document which would have tied his hands in reference to the very points on which it is most essential for the purposes of the North that he should reserve to himself full liberty of action. But it is, we fear, plain from more than one of his recent speeches that he will not act towards the Southern leaders, though he may towards the mass of the Southern people, with the generosity and magnanimity which might have been expected from Mr. Lincoln. It is impossible to mistake the meaning of his declaration that the gravity of the crime of treason must be brought home to the people, even if he had not himself explained his meaning by the most pointed references to the probable confiscation of the property of the leaders of the rebellion. No doubt, he has a perfect right to exact such a penalty from those whom he has overcome; and we are convinced that the men in question are the very last who would complain of having to pay the stakes now that they have lost the game. But such a course will neither tend to conciliate the South nor to raise the North in the estimation of Europe—objects, we should have thought, of far higher importance than the impoverishment of a few Virginian or Carolinian gentlemen. The news that Mr. Lincoln's murderer has paid the penalty of his crime has been everywhere received with lively satisfaction; and it has been generally felt that it is far better he should have been shot in a Maryland swamp than that a protracted trial should have increased the exasperation and excitement which his crime has naturally produced in the North. It seems probable from the few facts which have as yet come to our knowledge that he had a certain number of accomplices, and that there existed a plot on the part of a set of desperadoes. But nothing has yet transpired to implicate any of the leading Confederates in a conspiracy which all who know anything of them are convinced that they would have regarded with disgust and abhorrence.

THE GREAT REFORM DEBATE.

MR. LOWE has been the test drop of acid which has resolved the Ministerial compound into its component elements, and by the remarkable change in colour of the solution has proved the existence of a suspected, but hitherto undemonstrated, ingredient. We now know that the great "Liberal party" comprises at least thirty members who are against any Reform whatever. This is a considerable qualification of unanimity, and a tolerable reduction from party strength. But shall we say that the balance is unanimous and coherent? By no means, for its leader, Sir George Grey, explicitly declared that Government voted for the precise proposal of a £6 franchise only because they did not mean to agree to it. When the bill got into committee, he said, foreseeing that it would never get into committee, they would declare what they would agree to. It was, therefore, quite open for any of the remaining "Liberals" to propose only a £9. 10s. franchise, and to vote against anything lower. We can only regret that the Conservatives made such a blunder as to prevent the bill getting into committee, and so saved Government from the necessity of committing itself. It would really have been interesting to

have heard Lord Palmerston or Sir George Grey announce what they would actually propose in substitution for the £6, and equally interesting to observe how many more of their supporters would have been forced by their alarm for the constitution to follow the thirty who deserted the Whig flag on Monday night. Let us hope that this tactical error will be repaired, and that, in some form or other, the Conservatives and the Radicals will contrive to give Lord Palmerston and Mr. Gladstone an opportunity of enunciating a common policy before they go to the country.

Sir George Grey, indeed, speaking for his illustrious leader, sees no occasion for a policy at all. The country, he says, is to decide its own policy, and it would be foolish in Government to lay down a line before it knows what the country would like. This, indeed, we know is the system on which her Majesty's Government has been carried on for the last six years. It was quite impossible for its opponents to turn it out, for there was no measure on which it was not ready to accept defeat, and no policy which it was not ready to adopt. But Lord Palmerston has hitherto managed to avoid putting the system in words, and it may be doubted if he will be grateful to his lieutenant at the Home Office for so faithfully repeating, without disguise or adornment, the thoughts which octogenarian wisdom poured into his ear at Cambridge House. Doubtless Lord Palmerston, confiding in his subordinate's talent for saying nothing particular and saying it obscurely, thought he was safe in instructing him that they would go to the country on the merits of their administration, and that they would not pledge themselves to any course till they saw what the country would like. But Lord Palmerston would certainly have expressed these ideas very differently in the House if the envious gout had permitted him to be present. They would have been rounded off with reflections on the peril of setting class against class, with a strong statement of his desire to advance in the path of reform as far as the country would let him, and with an announcement of his fixed resolution to peril everything for the great principles of the Liberal party. A most unlucky fit of gout, that has deprived us of everything that would have covered Ministerial meaning, and has given us the meaning naked as it was born.

But since the fates have willed it so, let us see what is the best that can be made of it. The country is to be appealed to to fix its policy, to put Ministers again in power to carry it out, and to express approval of their personal administration. Nothing can be more confiding, and nothing certainly more democratic, than this programme. Those ten-pounders, whose praises Mr. Lowe so chants, are to be more than ever prevailing. They are not only to choose between systems, but they are to make a system to please themselves, and then to tell Lord Palmerston and his colleagues that that is what they want. And they may do this, too, with such full reliance. For did they not at the last general election send to Parliament a majority to support Lord Palmerston and Earl Russell in carrying a £6 franchise, and have not these Ministers since faithfully performed the trust? Well, perhaps it may be better not to press this point too strongly; for there is the awkward fact, that besides their proved ability of "not doing it," Mr. Lowe, who was till a few months back a leading man in the Government, says now, flinging off his disguise in the irresponsibility of the back benches, that he for one should be horrified to see it done. A terrible suspicion will arise that what Mr. Lowe says Lord Palmerston thinks—a terrible suspicion, indeed, that Whig Ministers may, after all, have a policy, sharp, clear, and determined, and that the policy is to get into power on any terms, but when in power to resist, stifle, and baffle the measures they had seemed to accept. Still, to pass from this dangerously pregnant suggestion, there remains for the hustings their "personal administration." What particular item of merit are we to expect to be presented to us under this head? Is it to be Earl Russell's direction of the Foreign Office, that has made the name of England hated more than ever, and despised as it never was before? Is it to be the Duke of Somerset's naval administration, that has shown us how power and honour can both be prostituted to favouritism, and how the safety of our country can be imperilled to gratify spiteful jealousy against a non-official inventor? Is it to be Sir George Grey's management of the Home Office, of which nobody remembers anything except the pardoning of Victor Townly and the truckling to the police in the Pelizzoni trials? Is it to be the Lord Chancellor's amiable weakness, which has brought him so very close to the charge of compounding the felony of a public officer? Or, lastly, is it to be the surpassing popularity of the aged Premier himself? But people will ask on what that popularity now rests, and when they do ask they get no response from his Lordship's admirers more definite than that "he has such capital spirits!" or, more endearingly, "He is such a fine old

fellow!" Is, then, the great Liberal party going to the country with nothing but the cry, "Hurrah for capital spirits!" and "Vote for the fine old fellow!"?

Nothing could be more interesting to the philosophical spectator than to watch the success of these novel and original party tactics. If the fine old fellow system of representative government takes root and flourishes, it will afford an entirely new theme for disquisition to all writers on the constitution, and supply a fresh source of interest to those continental nations which have set us up as their model. But there is a portentous alternative. Suppose, at the cry, "Rally round your veteran Premier," all that is learned, and educated, and wealthy, and generally all that is respectable, does rally round the veteran Premier, so as to put him again in a position where he can stop Reform for another seven years; while all that is disreputable, and low, and lost to decency, and unwilling to sacrifice 121 pots of beer in order to live in a £10 house, forms itself into a discontented and angry opposition,—what then? Will it be a white day for the nation when it sees these two hostile camps pitched in its borders? Will it be an altogether brilliant result of the system of personal merit when, in its victory, it has drawn into a compact party all the upper and all the middle classes, and bound them together in a refusal to concede aught of political privilege to the classes below them; and when these lower classes see that nothing will be yielded to argument, and that they have no leaders or friends save those who spring from their own ranks? Is there any man, not besotted with self-satisfaction, who can look with less than terror at the coming on of time, if there should be a clear majority of Palmerstonians returned to next Parliament, and a clear conviction impressed on the unenfranchised that, while either a Whig or Tory Government is in power, there is no chance of their claims being conceded?

Dr. Temple of Rugby has, in a letter to a contemporary within the last few days, very clearly pointed out what thinking men dread from this future. He will not agree with Mr. Lowe, "that it is no evil that the great majority of the nation is shut out from the national life." He does not agree "with Lord Elcho that the more sensible part of the working men are indifferent to the suffrage." But, though he admits that in time of prosperity they will not rebel in order to obtain it, he foresees that "when our present prosperity meets with a check the 'ugly rush' predicted long ago will inevitably come." Dr. Temple would avert this danger, as well as the evil of class-legislation, by a scheme of his own for enlarging the franchise, which we cannot now discuss. We can only cite him at present as another witness that what Lord Palmerston and his colleagues will not see, will not provide for, will not deprive of its terror by accepting it, guiding it, and moulding it into constitutional form, the best men of all parties do see to be inevitable, and do dread, because it is left to force its way without regulation or restraint.

There is one man in the Government who could save us from this peril. It remains to be seen whether he will. The question for his consideration is—whether he will sacrifice the ties of party or of patriotism? By fidelity to his chief—by maintaining an acquiescent silence in the doctrines which Sir George Grey has laid down, Mr. Gladstone will merit the thanks of all who build their convictions on the hope that things will last their day without change. By a bold announcement that he will not concur in the policy of refusing to reason what he cannot deny to force—that he will not delegate to others the duty of forming for him his opinions—that he will not consent to remain in power on the terms of maintaining as long as possible a state of things he knows to be unjust and he sees to be dangerous, he will incur the reproach of Mr. Brand and the gibe of Lord Palmerston, but he will gain the devotion of four millions of Englishmen, and be spoken of in history as the wise and prudent controller and guide of a peaceful revolution. For in his hands more than any other man's now rests the decision whether that revolution which none can avert shall be prudent and peaceful, or shall be unmeasured and violent.

THE LATE DIVISION LIST AND THE GENERAL ELECTION.

The division list on Mr. Baines's Borough Franchise Bill has been scanned with great eagerness throughout the country. It will play an important part at the coming general election. Every M.P. who goes to his constituency for re-election will be expected to explain and defend his vote on Mr. Baines's Bill. Every candidate not now in Parliament will have to

state whether he would have voted with the Ayes or Noes. An analysis of the division list may assist the politician in weighing the party interests concerned, and in speculating upon the influence which the division is likely to exercise upon those who took part in it.

The members of the Government voted, almost to a man, for the bill. Lord Palmerston was the great exception. He was absent from illness, and he did not think proper to "pair" for the measure. Every other member of the Cabinet in the Lower House voted for the second reading. Sir George Grey, Sir C. Wood, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Cardwell, Mr. C. P. Villiers, Mr. Milner Gibson, Lord Clarence Paget, the Marquis of Hartington, Mr. H. A. Bruce, the Lord Advocate, Mr. W. Cowper, Viscount Enfield, Mr. T. G. Baring, Mr. Childers, Mr. Peel, the Solicitor-General, Mr. Layard, Mr. Headlam, and Mr. Brand, all went into the lobby with Mr. Baines. The Attorney-General shirked the division, and as he did not "pair" he may be set down as unfavourable to the measure. The same may be said of Sir Robert Peel, and the junior Treasury Whip, Mr. K. Hugessen.

It may be thought that the votes thus given by members of the Government in favour of an extension of the suffrage will enable those who represent popular constituencies to pass through the coming ordeal in triumph. They are, however, bound by Sir George Grey's explanations and limitations, some of which are by no means acceptable to advanced Reformers. The Home Secretary voted for the bill, but reserved to himself the right of altering the amount of the franchise, should the bill ever get so far as the Committee. So far from going to the country pledged to bring forward some great measure of reform in the next Parliament, the Government, through its mouth-piece, Sir George Grey, would not promise to deal with the question of Parliamentary Reform at all, and does not ask for the support of the country on this ground. If, indeed, there should be some persistent and overwhelming expression of public opinion in favour of Parliamentary reform the Home Secretary intimates that the Government would be ready to do the behests of the country. But as any such overpowering demonstration is very unlikely to be made, especially since the Government declines to lead the way and to put itself at the head of the reform movement, it will be taken for granted by the democratic section of politicians that the question of reform and the extension of the suffrage is postponed *sine die*. This is not an attitude which a member of the Government representing a large popular constituency will find conducive to his ease and comfort. Mr. Layard may have some difficulty in satisfying the electors of Southwark that the Government have behaved fairly to the working classes. Mr. Milner Gibson at Ashton-under-Lyne, and Mr. Villiers at Wolverhampton, will be told that a Liberal Government is abdicating its highest functions in holding the language of Sir George Grey.

The Conservatives came out of the debate with clean hands. Lord Derby, after the last general election, repudiated his own Reform Bill, and declared that he was no longer bound to propose either that or any other measure of Parliamentary reform. The Conservatives have consistently opposed the measures of Mr. Locke King and Mr. Baines. They have with some reason contended that reform ought not to be dealt with bit by bit, and that the friends of a £10 county franchise and a £6 borough franchise cannot hope to pass either of those measures until they are introduced by the Government, and made severally a Cabinet question. The unanimity of the Conservatives in the House will be imitated at the hustings by their adherents. Not a single stray Conservative slighted the traditions of his party by voting for the £6 franchise for boroughs.

Several old Whigs absented themselves from the division. The majority of 74 in favour of the "previous question" was further swelled by about 30 Liberals. Sixteen of the number are county members; five represent Scotch, and three Irish constituencies. Their names are Mr. Adeane, Cambridgeshire; Major Anson, Lichfield; Mr. Bonham Carter, Winchester; Lord John Browne, Mayo; Sir R. Bulkeley, Anglesea; Sir M. Cholmeley, Lincolnshire (North); Colonel Coke, Norfolk (East); Mr. Duff, Banff; Lord Dunkellin, Galway (Borough); Mr. Finlay, Argyllshire; Mr. Fitzwilliam, Malton; Mr. Foley, Staffordshire (South); Mr. Foster, Staffordshire (South); Mr. Grenfell, Preston; Earl Grosvenor, Chester; Lord R. Grosvenor, Flintshire; Mr. Gurdon, Norfolk (West); Mr. Hassard, Waterford; Mr. Heathcote, Rutlandshire; Mr. Horsman, Stroud; Mr. Lowe, Calne; Mr. Mackie, Kirkcudbrightshire; Mr. Marsh, Salisbury; Sir J. Matheson, Ross and Cromarty; Colonel Packe, Lincolnshire (South); Mr. O. Ricardo, Worcester; Mr. Augustus Smith, Truro; Mr. Vernon, Worcestershire (East); Mr. John Walter, Berkshire; and Mr. W. B. Wrightson,

Northallerton. To these may be added the tellers—Lord Elcho, Haddingtonshire; and Mr. Black, Edinburgh.

Mr. Lowe's seat for Calne is secure so long as he retains the favour of the Marquis of Lansdowne. The question, however, arises whether the Conservative tendencies of the right hon. gentleman's speech may not be too strong for the digestion of a Whig peer. People who knew the last revered possessor of the title aver that Mr. Lowe would never have sat for Calne again if he had made so obstructive a speech in the lifetime of the late Marquis. The present peer may be more timid than his father, and the appearance of the names of members of the Whig families of Westminster, Clanricarde, Fitzwilliam, Sligo, Lichfield, and Coke, in the majority against Mr. Baines's bill, shows that the measure is regarded with more or less distrust by the Whig nobility. It is so extremely improbable that Mr. Lowe would venture to stand for a Liberal borough that it is conjectured he either obtained beforehand Lord Lansdowne's consent to his speech against the extension of the suffrage, or determined to throw himself into the arms of the Conservatives. More than half the weight of the speech was derived from Mr. Lowe's late position on the Ministerial benches. If it had been delivered on the other side of the House, the arguments and vaticinations would have fallen comparatively still-born. Another speech so damaging to progress, and Mr. Lowe must be invited to consider whether he is not bound, in honesty and fairness to the Liberals, to cross the floor of the House.

Mr. Walter may not share Mr. Lowe's alarm at the growth of the democratic influences; but, having voted with the right hon. gentleman against Mr. Baines's bill, he is likely to suffer from any dissatisfaction which the Liberal party in Berkshire may feel at Mr. Lowe's speech. We hear that Mr. Walter refuses to canvas his county, and, as the Conservatives have three candidates in the field—men of family and position—it is by no means unlikely that he will lose his seat at the next election. Mr. Black retires from Edinburgh and Mr. Augustus Smith from Truro at the close of the present Parliament. Mr. Horsman's elaborate speech against Reform is not calculated to make him more acceptable to the Liberal electors of Stroud. Mr. Marsh being, like the member for Calne, a returned Australian, has a horror of transferring all political power into the hands of working men, and too hastily adopted Mr. Lowe's conclusion that a £6 borough franchise would have that effect.

The danger which now threatens the Liberal party is that the working classes and the numerous voters who sympathize with the cause of the unenfranchised may be alienated from their natural leaders by the tone which Sir G. Grey was instructed by the head of the Administration to assume. If the advanced Liberals take a serious view of what they may consider the faithlessness of the Government to the cause of Parliamentary Reform, they will in not a few cases run a Radical against a Whig, and thus let in a Tory. When they cannot find a candidate of their own, they may regard the contest of a Whig of Mr. Lowe's stamp with a Conservative with apathy and indifference. If the men of progress bring themselves to believe that it is not worth going across the street to keep Lord Derby out or maintain Lord Palmerston in, many votes will be lost to the Ministry, and the Conservatives may meet the new Parliament with a considerable majority. The question which the Reformers will then have to determine will be, whether the foreign policy of the Palmerston Cabinet and Mr. Gladstone's splendid financial legislation are of themselves so desirable as to compensate and atone for the virtual abandonment of Parliamentary Reform.

RAILROAD REFORM.

GREAT as the changes unquestionably are which the introduction of railroads has already wrought in our English world—in our manners, habits, and ideas—it is probable, or rather certain, that we are yet but on the threshold of still greater changes, which will be accomplished when the free and unrestricted use of this means of rapid transit shall be placed within the reach of all classes of the community, instead of being made, as at present, the privilege of the wealthy alone. We possess in the locomotive a steed whose iron sinews can maintain thrice the speed of the coach-horse, which eats only whilst working, and whose provender, coal, is so infinitely cheaper than corn and hay, that the actual cost of the conveyance of passengers is only one-thirty-third of that of the old stage coach. But as if to make the contrast between the advanced state of our physical knowledge and mechanical skill, and our backwardness in commercial science, as striking as possible, we suffer our railways to be administered by various sets of mono-

polists for their own private benefit, without reference to the interests of the public at large.

What is the result? The average number of passengers per train is fifty, whilst the tractive power of a locomotive is such that it is capable of taking 1,000 with scarcely an appreciable difference in the cost. Grand, then, though the spectacle may be of a ponderous engine of iron taking flight from London to Liverpool with a train of carriages, and so far achieving a victory over time and space as to accomplish the journey in five or six hours, to the enlightened spectator who looks below the surface this impressive triumph of mind over matter is clogged with some painful reflections. To how many of the fifty passengers has not the decision to take the journey and pay the fare been but the choice between two evils or two classes of privations? In how many cases will the amount of the fare extorted from poverty by necessity have to be replaced by weeks of self-denial, extra toil, it may be scanty food? Yet there may be one hundred persons who would gladly have joined these fifty as passengers, and lightened their expenditure by paying two-thirds of it. More than this, these one hundred persons may be regarded as still greater sufferers from the present system, since they have been positively debarred from travelling at all, and, as a consequence, have been inconvenienced in their business, prevented from obtaining the change of air and scene demanded by illness or desirable for convalescence, restrained from seeking information or pleasure, repose or relaxation, by a tariff so exorbitant as to act as a prohibition. In short, an ordinary passenger train resembles a stage-coach carrying one passenger, and this one unfortunate paying the aggregate fare of the full load; and the application of the locomotive as a means of traction on railways may be likened to the discovery of a fountain practically inexhaustible, and more than sufficient to supply the wants of all, but which, unfortunately, having passed into the possession of an evil genius, has been fenced off from the public and placed under lock and key, to be doled out in thimblefuls to a crowd of thirsty travellers, who are never permitted to drink their fill, in order to extract from their necessities the largest measure of profit.

It has been shown beyond all doubt that passengers may be conveyed by railway at the following cost:—First class, 16 miles for 1d.; Second class, 24 miles for 1d.; Third class, 40 miles for 1d. Or to put it in another form:—A first-class passenger can be conveyed 100 miles for 6d., a second-class passenger for 4d., a third-class passenger for $2\frac{1}{2}$ d., whilst the average cost for passengers in a mixed train is $3\frac{1}{4}$ d. per 100 miles. Now if railways were not monopolies of the very worst kind, the fares would bear some reasonable proportion to the cost of conveyance *plus* a fair ordinary profit. This was the case with the old stage-coach, when the fares ranged from twice to thrice the cost of conveyance. But what is the fact on railways? Even the parliamentary fare of 1d. per mile, or 8s. 4d. per 100 miles, is forty times the outlay incurred in performing the service, for we have seen that a third-class passenger can be conveyed 100 miles for $2\frac{1}{2}$ d. First-class fares on some lines amount to sixty-fold the cost of conveyance; but as some few lines convey passengers below the parliamentary rates, we may state the result in general terms thus:—Fares by coach from twice to thrice the cost of conveyance; fares on railways from twenty to sixty times the cost; always supposing both modes of conveyance to carry their maximum load.

But, although railway companies obtain from parliamentary passengers a fare amounting to forty times the cost of conveyance, how have they performed their obligations towards this poorer portion of the public? How have they fulfilled the intentions of the Legislature in their behalf? The House of Commons having unfortunately omitted to specify that every mixed train, or a certain proportion of mixed trains, should carry parliamentary passengers, they have been adroitly despatched at inconvenient and unseasonable hours, kept waiting on the road, and studiously subjected to annoyance, hindrance, and contumely, to force a certain proportion into second-class carriages. The Great Western parliamentary train, for instance, leaves London for the West of England at 6 a.m., and the fare to Exeter is 14s. $3\frac{1}{2}$ d., but if a traveller is unable to reach the station in time for that train, he must pay £1. 5s. by any other train during the day. If on the Great Northern a traveller misses the morning train to York by which he would pay 15s. $10\frac{1}{2}$ d., by any other train during the day he must pay £1. 6s. 6d. On the Great Eastern, to Norwich the fare by the parliamentary train is 9s. $5\frac{1}{2}$ d., but by any of the ordinary third-class carriages it is 14s. 3d. On the great railways the utmost farthing the law allows is charged,

nor is any additional accommodation given to what the law compels—the law is obeyed and no more; but in fixing the times of departure of the parliamentary trains at unseasonable hours, the companies are, if not infringing the letter of the law, acting in direct contravention of the intentions of its framers. It must be remembered that no small proportion of the travellers in parliamentary trains are women and children, and to compel them to find their way in winter at an early hour to stations at the extremities of the metropolis, when there are no public conveyances in the streets, is rather to study the inconvenience than the wants of the working classes.

Railway fares have, of course, been fixed at their present rates with a view to return the largest profits to the shareholders. As an *habitué* of the opera adjusts his opera-glass by sliding it backwards and forwards till the focus is obtained, so directors determined the exact amount of fare which would pay best by alternately raising and lowering their charges, and arranged their tariff accordingly. In the course of experimenting, the tariff was sometimes raised 30, 40, 50, or even 100 per cent., at other times lowered in an equal proportion; but an examination of the result of these experiments reveals the curious fact that, let the directors alter their fares as they might—make them high, low, or moderate—change them from 3d. per mile for first-class to $\frac{1}{2}$ d., or from 1d. per mile to $\frac{1}{4}$ d. for third-class, the difference in dividend to the shareholders was comparatively small, seldom exceeding a half per cent. per annum, an amount which, though small in itself, is of considerable importance to the shareholders, not merely as regards income, but in its effect on the market price of shares.

Let us suppose the sugar duties to be the property of a private company, who at a duty of 28s. per cwt. realized from the tax a sum of £3,000,000, and that a reduction of duty to 4s. 8d., or from 3d. to $\frac{1}{2}$ d. per lb. reduced their receipts by £100,000 per annum, besides somewhat increasing their expenditure for book-keeping; we should not expect the shareholders voluntarily to make this sacrifice of their property for the public good; but assuredly we should not dream of contentedly consenting to pay a tax of 3d. in lieu of $\frac{1}{2}$ d. on each pound of sugar we consumed when we could purchase the enjoyment of comparative exemption from taxation by the payment of a sum not exceeding one-twentieth the present amount of the tax. The position of the public with regard to railway companies is a very similar one, with the difference that the nation in its corporate capacity possesses the power of purchasing the railroads and diminishing the fares to one-third or one-fourth their present amount without any charge on the public purse; the difference in the value of public and private credit amounting to £1. 5s. per cent., or, according to some witnesses, to £1. 7s., and the diminution in the cost of management effected by the substitution of a single board of directors for the seventy-four which now exist, being sufficient to make up any deficiency likely to arise at the outset from the number of passengers not immediately increasing in the ratio of the diminution in the fares.

The question that meets us at every point is, Why should the public at large be deprived of a fair participation in the marvellous cheapness attained by the application of steam power to traction on railways? and why should the greatest boon that science has bestowed upon society since the discovery of printing be handed over to monopolists, instead of being thrown open to the masses? Can anything be more anomalous than a monopoly administered in a spirit so utterly regardless of the convenience, the comfort, and the happiness of the nation at large? A Parliamentary Committee have placed on record their opinion that "the roads of a country, from the very nature of things, are public concerns; they are as necessary to a people as the air they breathe." May they speedily become so. Assuredly, the English people will not consent to be deprived of theirs a single day after they come to understand the merits of the question, and learn how dearly they pay for the maintenance of the present system.

Y^E MOTHER SUPERIOR.

THE case of Constance Kent has given us a glimpse into the interior of an Anglican convent, and especially into the maternal character of at least one "Lady Superior," which, it must be candidly said, does not impress us with a favourable idea of the character of "St. Mary's Hospital, 2, Queen's Square, Brighton." It seems to us to be beyond all doubt that the unfortunate girl who, on the 10th of August, 1863, came friendless to the door of this hospital, and in the name of charity asked shelter under its roof, was worked upon by the influences which surrounded her

till her conscience found relief in the confession she has made, a confession whose value has yet to be ascertained. We do not come to this conclusion by argument based upon antecedent probability. The Lady Superior has rendered it unnecessary for us to go into that question. She has told us from the witness-box what her dealings with Miss Kent have been, and we shall not judge her by appealing to sectarian prejudice, but take her conduct as she has herself described it in open Court. People who favour the establishment of religious houses see in them an asylum for souls which are ill at ease, or which, in their desire to dedicate themselves more efficiently to the service of religion, take the opportunity they hold out of separating themselves from the world and spending their lives in meditation and prayer, and in the performance of charitable deeds. Whether such a system is congenial to the English temperament is not now a question which we propose to discuss. But we may at least say with certainty, that the course pursued by Miss Gream and the Rev. Mr. Wagner towards Miss Kent is one which neither religion nor humanity can justify, and against which, the more it is considered the stronger will be the general protest. Miss Gream may sit at the Old Bailey with her eyes raised to heaven, as she did at Bow-street, and the Rev. Mr. Wagner may give his evidence, as he did at Trowbridge, with his arms crossed over his breast; but these demonstrations of superfine piety will not blot out the fact that, no matter with what intentions, they are the spiritual detectives by whose pious aid the poor girl who sought refuge at their hands has been brought to the bar of that Justice which, we trust, will be more merciful to her than they have been.

"Habited in a long black cloak, with a peculiar white frill up to the neck," Miss Gream, the Lady Superior, rose to give her evidence before the magistrates at Trowbridge on Thursday week; "and," says the report, "she asked the Court that, in questioning her, respect should be had to the confidence naturally arising between mother and daughter." How a confidence can arise "naturally" between an unmarried woman and a girl whom she had only known for some eighteen months, we do not see. If there was any relationship at all, it was, according to the only possible theory, a spiritual one. And now let us learn, from her own lips, how Miss Gream has discharged towards Miss Kent the duties of a spiritual mother. If she thought that she would fulfil her maternal duties by saying everything that could help to send her daughter to the scaffold, it must be admitted that she performed her part most zealously. On the 10th of August, 1863, Miss Kent came to St. Mary's Hospital. She entered it not as Constance Kent, but under the name of "Emily," in order to conceal her connection with the Road family, and that disguise was sanctioned by Miss Gream. She knew, from the beginning, who Miss Kent was, and she took an opportunity soon after she came into the hospital to tell the prisoner "that we had heard from Mr. Wagner about 'it,'" abstaining with great delicacy from using the word "murder." Spiritual relationship being thus fully established between mother and daughter, Miss Gream found frequent occasion to lead the conversation to the unnamed horror, and with a keen eye for the favourableness of penitential seasons, began to question her with regard to it in Holy Week. "She did not," Miss Gream states, "say anything to me about the Road murder herself before the statement made public, that she wished to give herself up. *I questioned her about it.* The first time was on Wednesday in Holy Week. On the Wednesday in Holy Week I said to her that I knew of it (her connection with the murder), and asked her if she fully realized what it involved. By this I meant the giving herself up to justice for the Road murder. The Road murder was not mentioned, but it was understood between them. The prisoner, in answer to my question, said she did realize it. I think I said to her that Mr. Wagner had spoken to me about it. This was all that passed. The rest of the conversation was entirely on religious subjects." Let Miss Gream tell the rest of her story in her own words:—

"I saw her again in the same week, and the conversation was then again entirely on religious subjects. Shortly after, about the beginning of the next week, after she spoke more fully to me, *I had her up* first of all to speak to her upon religious subjects, and something in the conversation made her tell me that she had carried the child down stairs while it was sleeping, that she had left the house through the drawing-room window, and that she had used a razor 'for the purpose.' She said nothing else about the actual deed. She said she obtained the razor from her father's dressing-case. She spoke afterwards of the night-dress that had been lost. I think she said that she had taken it out of the basket again. I don't think anything else passed. Nothing passed on the day I brought her to town. She said it was not from any dislike to the child, but that it was *revenge on her stepmother.*"

Mark these last words in italics. If the magistrates had permitted Miss Gream, after she pronounced them, to stand down, it

would have gone out to the world that Constance Kent had murdered her step-brother by way of avenging herself on her step-mother—nay, that she had confessed to that motive; and this upon the evidence of her spiritual mother, who was so anxious that the Court in questioning her, should have respect to the confidence "naturally arising between mother and daughter." Will it be believed that Miss Gream, upon further interrogation, recalled this portion of her evidence? She did. "I am quite sure," she said, "about the words, 'dislike to the child,' but as to the 'revenge on her stepmother' I am not sure she used those words, or words to that effect." Why then did Miss Gream say she did? But observe the process by which, by gentle degrees, the spiritual "mother" wormed herself into the confidence of her "daughter." "I had her up"—she "has her up" now effectually—first of all to speak to her upon religious subjects, and something "in the conversation made her tell me that she had carried the child down stairs while it was sleeping," &c. "Something" in the conversation! From whose lips did that "something" proceed? and what was it? We hope that this question will be asked when Miss Gream gives her evidence finally upon this matter. As the case stands, we have seen enough to satisfy us of the excessive danger of communities who undertake to play at being Roman Catholics. We can recall no instance in which the spectacle has been exhibited of the Superior and Priest of a Roman Catholic convent bringing a criminal to the bar of justice, sanctimoniously pleading spiritual relationship and the seal of confession while surrendering their penitent to the police. Repugnant as it is to the feelings of the mass of Englishmen, the conventional system in the Roman Church is administered by strict traditional laws, based upon long experience, and in harmony with the spirit as it is subject to the authority of that Church. But in the Anglican convent there are none of these checks. The enthusiasm, which is as often as not the indiscretion, of individuals takes the place of a regulated organization, and we see the result in the vagaries of Brother Ignatius and the "motherly" treachery of Miss Gream.

THE DUBLIN EXHIBITION.

IRELAND is worthily following the example set by England in the periodical holding of exhibitions of industry and art. In 1853, the nations gathered at Dublin as in 1851 they had gathered at London, to compare their manufactures and interchange their ideas. The breaking out of the war in Northern Italy in the spring of 1859 postponed our second Exhibition for a year, making the interval eleven years, instead of the more symmetrical decade; but neither the Civil War in America nor the unsettled state of the European continent has had the effect of deferring the Dublin festival, and the present week has seen the opening of the Irish Crystal Palace, within the walls of which so much is to be seen of beauty and interest, of utility and grace. Our Irish fellow-subjects are to be congratulated on having been up to the present time so successful, and on achieving that success by their own native energy, spirit, intelligence, and capital. The Queen has given her patronage to the Irish Exhibition; the Prince of Wales has inaugurated it; but the whole conduct of the enterprise has been in Irish hands, and the money which has set it going has been Irish money. This is just as it should be, and we in England see with pleasure the success which has attended the project. The first stone of the Palace was laid by the late Lord Carlisle on the 12th of June, 1863, on a piece of waste land which it was proposed to turn into a Winter Garden, surrounding a hall for the exhibition and sale of statuary, pictures, manufactures, &c., and for the delivery of scientific lectures and the collection of scientific objects. The capital for laying out the garden, building the hall, and completing the other arrangements, was subscribed by six hundred shareholders; and it afterwards occurred to the managing body that the building might be used in connection with an International Exhibition. A committee was accordingly formed, quite distinct from the company, from whom the palace and the gardens were rented at a sum of £15,000. Mr. Gilbert Sanders and Mr. Hercules M'Donnell were commissioned to proceed to France, Belgium, Switzerland, Italy, &c., to secure their co-operation, and great success was met with in all directions, especially at Turin. Here, in London, the promoters of the Exhibition of 1862 gave every assistance, and Earl Russell, Mr. Cardwell, Sir Charles Wood, and others of the Ministry, did the utmost that lay in their power to bring the project under the notice of foreign Governments, of the colonies, and of British India. Mr. Gilbert Sanders, the chairman of the Executive, mentioned, in the report which he read on Tuesday at the opening of the building by the Prince of Wales,

the great services rendered by the noble Lord at the head of the Foreign Office in pressing the claims of the Exhibition on the support of Continental nations. Most of the Governments of those nations, he stated, "have deputed special representatives to attend the Exhibition, to oversee the interests of the exhibitors from their respective countries, and to aid in the selection of the jurors, who will, it is hoped, proceed early in the month of June to adjudicate upon the merits of the productions which compete for the distinction of honorary medals." The undertaking being thus smiled upon from its first conception, it is not surprising that the inaugural ceremony, performed in the presence of nearly 10,000 spectators, should have been a brilliant success. The Prince of Wales—who is doing much towards compensating for the regrettable retirement of the Queen from public life, and who performs his princely offices with increasing dignity and grace—gave the sunshine of Royal favour to the holiday occasion; and, though the Princess was not present, a hope was held out that she would be on some future occasion. The municipality of Dublin were there in the pomp of robes and chains; foreign lands were duly represented; and the music of voices and instruments threw over the whole that enchantment and exaltation of spirit which music can alone confer. All Dublin enjoyed itself that day—and such enjoyments are of a kind that ennoble and purify the soul, and renew the energies of life.

One drawback from the brightness of the celebration, and one only, is to be noted. We allude to the ridiculous resolution of the Feenian body not to recognise the Prince, because he represents the Saxon stranger. This is a false patriotism and a genuine stupidity which may do much to injure Ireland. No sensible Englishman will object to Irishmen agitating for any reforms they may consider necessary to obliterate the traces of a wrongful past; but her Majesty represents no principle of injustice to Ireland, and to endeavour, even tacitly, to insult the heir to her crown, is a feeble attempt at insubordination, without the warrant or the strength to follow it up.

ON COACHES.

A COACH is a man who drives a team of pupils through a University examination, or at any rate drives them at it, whether they get through or not. Success depends much upon the skill of the whip, and much upon the quality of the material driven. As, however, a good workman is supposed to be more or less independent of the excellences or defects of his tools, so the good coach reduces to a minimum the effects of natural differences in the mental calibre of his pupils. He checks little exuberances on one side, and supplements nature by art on another, and so at length turns out the particular animal, *teres atque rotundus*, which the examiner loves.

The human beings whose business it is to drive *bona fide* quadrupeds may be subdivided into many classes. In old times, the driver of "The Highflyer," as likely as not, was an estated gentleman, and his horses were such as few private stables could show. The less important coaches had less blood on the box and less blood at the pole. Then came a whole tribe of hackney coachmen with sorry steeds, and waggoners with slow and steady animals. Last of all, then as now, the donkey-boy. There is at least as much difference in the material submitted to the steering powers of the University coach. Men who are candidates for the highest honours, and have in them the stuff from which Senior Wranglers or good Firsts are made,—men who are about equal to a Second or a Senior Op, and trust that by obtaining extra help they may rise a class,—men who are scarcely equal to honours at all, but believe that they may just get into the Tripos under skilful management,—men, again, whose ambition is limited to a first class of the ordinary degree,—and, lastly, men whose natural fate is a dead pluck, and who seek to evade justice by putting themselves into knowing hands,—all these crowd the rooms of the various coaches who are supposed to meet their different cases. The Little-go is immensely prolific of pupils to the poll coach. Thus it will be seen that from the driver of the Highflyer down to the donkey-boy, type and antitype duly correspond.

The time can be still remembered when it was contrary to etiquette for a man who expected to be high in the list of honours to obtain private assistance in his studies. Then the practice of the University was modified, and such private assistance became more usual, but still the undergraduate gave up reading with his coach for some months before the examination, and put the final polish upon himself without help from without. Then, again, a further modification was introduced, and the present practice began to obtain, and now

men coach eagerly up to the last moment, and rush off to their coaches after each paper to show them what they have done. College lectures are as nothing in the undergraduate's eyes, as compared with the private tuition for which he pays so much more, and which exactly meets, or is supposed exactly to meet, his own special requirements. With the highest men this must always be so, for the college lectures cannot be set at so ambitious a pitch as to be sufficient for them, and indeed it has practically become impossible to do anything very respectable in the way of honours without a good coach. Whatever steps college tutors and lecturers may eventually be led to take, it would seem that the high men will continue to require this private help for the whole or a great part of their University course, at a cost of some £40 a year. But it does not seem necessary or right that men whose highest aim is a shave into the second class, and their highest result a third, should be taxed at this rate in addition to the necessary college fees for tuition. Looking at the question with an eye all undimmed by dinners and dividends, one might suppose that some improvement is possible upon the state of things which obtained a few years ago. It may be a very comfortable thing for a college tutor to feel that his men are reading with safe coaches, who will make the most of them; but it would be a much better thing if he would look after his lecturers, and take care that the college lectures are something more than an annoying farce, wasting the undergraduates' time. It is possible to carry the comfortable theory too far, and the following was some time since the statute opening of a term's work, with one college tutor, and formed the whole of the term's tuition until the day for demanding an *excuse*.

Tutor.—"How do you do, Mr. —? You have enjoyed your vacation?"

Undergraduate.—"Very much, thank you."

Tutor.—"I suppose you intend reading with Mr. — again?" (some well-known private tutor).

Undergraduate.—"Yes."

Tutor.—"Ah! you cannot be in better hands. Good morning."

Undergraduate.—"I beg your pardon. Need I attend the Conic lectures? I read the subject well in the long, and I shall be very busy with work for Mr. — this term."

Tutor.—"I do not like men to absent themselves from college lectures; but, if it would really be wasting time to come, I must excuse you. Good morning."

And then, on the last day of term, the man would enter the tutor's rooms to ask for his *excuse*, which he would duly receive with the remarks, "You have been reading with Mr. —? You could not be in better hands. I hope you will enjoy your vacation. Good morning."

It is only fair to say that this was an ambitious tutor—ambitious of success beyond the walls of his college, and caring little for that most delightful and valuable of all successes, which might have been achieved within those walls; and this external success was then beginning to come upon him, and we know how Mercury complained that, since the good men had become rich, the priests of the gods had become thin.

It is often said that the meagre nature of college lectures drives men to read with coaches; that the honour-men and the pass-men alike cannot get sufficient help from the statute hour of perfunctory tuition. But the blame is not fairly apportioned, as a general rule. It is much more frequently, in the origin, the fault of the men than of the lecturer, that an expensive passport to the chance of improved honours must be obtained by taking refuge under the wing of a coach. If men showed a willingness and energy in their attendance at college lectures, their lecturers would be only too glad to show a corresponding alacrity and care in setting food before them. But a young lecturer is so generally disheartened by the apathy of the men who stroll in to see what is going on at his lecture, and by the persistent readiness they display to "cut" him on the shallowest grounds of breakfast, headache, or forget, that he is depressed into an unsatisfactory state of hand-to-mouth work, and goes on perhaps for years, attributing to the carelessness and indolence of his men—which, after all, are what he ought to expect in average cases—the whole of the blame, of which some share at least is due to his own want of determined persistency. To cast pearls before swine is a wearisome and thankless task, and, in this case, an unsavoury and unsuitable simile; but we imagine that if a man accepts that office, with its emoluments, he cannot, consistently with his duty, and with comfort to his conscience, cease to display his pearls, however disgusted he may be to find that his four-footed friends do not appreciate his necklaces, nor braid their bristles with his choicest gems.

Whatever may be the cause or causes, however, it is only too certain that college lectures are looked upon as a species of discipline, like chapel, the coach being the man for whom

real work is done. An undergraduate has to keep so many chapels and so many lectures a week; but if he wants to be devotional he goes to some church in the town, and if he wants to work he goes to a coach. Some years since, one of the largest colleges in Oxford was shut out from the class lists by the frightful amount of lecturing through which the men were put. It was believed that the society met at the beginning of each term, and arranged for lectures on every conceivable subject, and then—mindful of the title of the old book *de omnibus rebus et quibusdam aliis*—set an ingenious and poetical mind among the fellows to enlarge the scheme by adding three or four new subjects. There is nothing so bad as this now; but it really looks from the outside as if the college lectures had ceased to compete with private tuition. On the other side, it must be allowed that there are cases which an ordinary lecture cannot meet. When an aspirant to a pass in the Little-go displays a generous impartiality in his choice of divisor and dividend in a division sum; and when, after getting up half-a-dozen propositions of Euclid by heart, he asks his lecturer what is the meaning of the pictures in the corners, it is time for him to be committed to the charge of the antitype of the donkey-boy.

Naturally, such a subject as the poll coach might have afforded scope for any amount of amusing stories; but to speak of him in detail would be equivalent to publishing a selection of the Stereoscopic Society's portraits; and besides, the question why coaches are is of more real interest than what they are. They have their hours of triumph, but they earn them very hardly. Preternatural sagacity on their part cannot always overcome preternatural stupidity on the part of some members of their team. When the shaky man is not under the very eye of his coach, he goes off into the wildest possible vagaries, and the *vivâ voce* examination is fatal to him. Such a man has been known recently to translate *διάς γεροπέρης* by "O generation of snakes," not wishing to appear bound to a slavish use of the English text, and displaying a perverted ingenuity which ought to have passed him if the examiner had not been hard-hearted; and all the world has heard lately of the candidate who, when asked why John the Baptist was beheaded, was plucked for answering—with immense emphasis—"because he would dance with Herodias's daughter."

THE NATIONAL GALLERY.

It is much to be regretted that a subject so fraught with interest to the general public as that which Mr. Gregory brought before the House on Friday last should have been allowed, after ample discussion, to drop once more into oblivion. Yet if we rightly interpret the ominous irony conveyed in the early part of his speech, Mr. Gregory foresaw from previous experience on what a hopeless task he had entered. "I can perfectly well understand," he said "a Government arriving at the determination to have nothing more to do with collections of art and science, to disperse the pictures in the National Gallery, and to sell the treasures contained in the British Museum. No doubt such a course would be profitable, because there is not a petty State throughout Europe which would not undergo considerable sacrifices in order to purchase portions of those collections." The antithesis of this proposition remains to be stated. What Mr. Gregory does *not* understand, and what no one but a member of our Government can be expected to comprehend, is the fact that while we as a nation annually expend heavy sums in the purchase of pictures and other works, we lodge them in buildings which are not only totally inadequate for the purpose, but which have become the ridicule of all true lovers of art, whether on this or the other side of the Channel. We allude especially to the National Gallery. The British Museum is a fine building of its school, and though now overstocked to repletion, will, it is to be hoped, find room for its other contents when the natural history collection is removed to a separate museum at Kensington, which sooner or later must be built. But the National Gallery is a contemptible edifice in itself, and labours under the additional reproach of harbouring a private society to the exclusion of public claims. The present building was completed in 1837. Mr. Wilkins, the architect who designed it, has received a large share of unmerited abuse. He may not have possessed the genius of a Wren or an Inigo Jones, it is true, and there was a whisper at the time that he owed his appointment to a "job." But, unfortunately, such jobs were not confined to the case of Mr. Wilkins, and we are afraid some of his modern professional brethren have been equally open to censure on that score. However incompetent he may have been, it is certain that he laboured under great restrictions, and that the meagre appearance of his

design is mainly due to his having been obliged to use certain materials and decorative features which had belonged to another structure. However, the National Gallery, such as it is, was opened in 1837. The nucleus of its contents was the Angerstein collection (of some forty pictures), which had previously been exhibited in Pall Mall. In 1826 it was increased by the donation of sixteen pictures from Sir George Beaumont, as well as by further purchases on the part of the Government. In 1831 it was enriched by a valuable contribution of thirty-five pictures, bequeathed by the Rev. W. H. Carr, and in 1836 William IV. presented a few more. But the whole collection was still far too limited to fill the rooms provided by Government. In an evil hour the Royal Academy (a private body of artists who had received no State assistance, but a suite of rooms in Somerset House), was invited to take up its quarters under the new roof in Trafalgar-square. The exact understanding which existed between the nation and the Academy as to the duration of this sojourn is a matter upon which at this remote period of time it would be difficult to speak with precision. It is, indeed, understood that, at the moment, only a temporary occupation of the premises was contemplated. Possession, however, is, we are told, nine points of the law, and, in spite of public hints, sneers, and objurgations, the Royal Academy has remained there ever since. But in the thirty years which have elapsed, both institutions have undergone a change. The Royal Academy has become popular, prosperous, wealthy, and independent; the National Gallery has multiplied its former contents at least seven-fold. The natural inference from these circumstances would seem to be, that the National Gallery should use all its available space for its own purposes, and that the Royal Academy, which can well afford a building of its own, should retire from possession. In the whole edifice, according to Mr. Gregory, there are not more than 1,700 linear feet of wall-space adapted for hanging pictures. Of this the Royal Academy occupies 750 feet. The remaining space, extending over some half-dozen rooms, is devoted to the national collection. Of these rooms, the largest and finest was added in 1861. The improvements then carried out involved a cost of £17,000—improvements which Mr. Gregory justly characterized as patchwork, for it must have been evident even then, that before long far greater accommodation would be required. As it is, no less than thirty-eight pictures have been removed from the walls for want of space. The Vernon collection, which was originally intended to be incorporated with the rest, has been transferred (after temporary accommodation in a cellar) to South Kensington. The National Portrait Gallery, which might also have been lodged under the same roof, is forced to seek an obscure shelter in Great George-street. As to the works of ancient masters actually hung in Trafalgar-square, their fate is hardly less severe. The new eastern room is, as we have said, the best in the building, and its walls are hung with large pictures in a triple row. Two of the Titians are placed almost out of sight above Paul Veronese's "Adoration of the Magi." The floor is traversed by two screens (for the accommodation of smaller works, which, with the railings running round them, of course occupy a considerable amount of standing room). The little vestibule, which connects this room with the next, contains some interesting cabinet pictures, for which there is no room elsewhere, and which are therefore shouldered by Gibson's marble group of "Hylas and the Water-nymphs." Turner's paintings are hung three deep and sometimes four deep in the west room, and some of the topmost are small works, which should properly be ranged on "the line." The "Fire at Sea," in which the whole scene depends on a contrast of living flame and dark lowering cloud, is hung in such a position that it is exposed to the rays of an afternoon sun, and thus annihilated in effect. "The Fighting Temeraire," one of Turner's masterpieces, has been (very properly) glazed to protect it from injury. But, in its present light, the spectator, standing opposite it, sees himself reflected in the glass, and, behind his reflection, half the gilt-frames on the opposite side of the room. These are a few instances out of many which might be enumerated of the inconvenience arising from overcrowded walls. Let it be clearly understood that we impute no blame to the existing authorities of the National Gallery for this state of things. No one probably regrets it more than Sir Charles Eastlake himself. It is not too much to say that under his able directorship the Gallery has acquired twice its original value. Almost every year since his appointment fresh treasures have been secured, as reasonably and as promptly as could be expected. But the public will not care to continue purchasing fresh pictures for which there is no house-room.

A foreign connoisseur remarked to Mr. Gregory, with refer-

ence to our national collection, that we "seemed to have an enormous appetite, but a very bad digestion." The significance of the simile is, of course, apparent enough, but if our appetite for works of art is large, it is also delicate. There is perhaps no picture-gallery in Europe which requires so little weeding as our own. It is outnumbered in its contents by the public collections at Berlin, Munich, Vienna, Florence, and Paris. In the Museo of the Prado at Madrid there are 1,833 pictures; in the celebrated gallery of Dresden, 2,200; at Versailles there are nearly 3,300 works of art. But connoisseurs who have visited any or all of these foreign galleries know very well that, as a rule, not a tenth part of their contents are worth looking at, and the fatigue of hunting up some *chef d'œuvre* in the midst of a vast superficial area of spoilt canvass is incalculable. Our national pictures, though few in number, already exceed those possessed by the Papal Government in any one town, or by the State at Milan, Turin, or Venice. We have, moreover, the satisfaction of knowing that they are well selected and well authenticated. But what is to be done with them? There is literally no room for more in their present quarters. Trafalgar-square has become a sort of debateable ground. The National Gallery being first on the spot, naturally claims a right to remain. The Royal Academy has found it so comfortable a home for the last quarter of a century that it shows no disposition to remove. One thing is evident—that both cannot stay there, and it is also clear, whenever the question comes to be finally raised, what will be the public decision.

Mr. Gregory expressed a hope that Government would deal with the Royal Academy in a liberal spirit. We also trust it will do so; but in the meantime it must be remembered that the Royal Academy has become a wealthy body. A portion of its funds might well be employed in erecting another building where an Exhibition might be held without the necessity of annually interrupting the schools, or rejecting half the pictures sent in by exhibitors. This would at once double the present accommodation of the National Gallery. It might be some years before the entire building became insufficient for its contents. Whenever this happens, we hope a worthier edifice will be raised upon a site which, if not exactly the "finest in Europe," is admirably adapted for the purpose.

OUR UNIVERSITY LETTER.

OXFORD.

THE columns of the LONDON REVIEW have presented us for the last two weeks with pictures of various classes of Dons. These articles are avowedly comments upon certain sketches from Cambridge; but of course the outer world will understand them as being equally descriptive of both Universities. I accept some of the types as extant—some as even rampant in Oxford; but whether it be that things look different to a resident to what they do to an "outer barbarian," or whether it be true that the lines of these characters are dashed in with too rough a pencil, at any rate they do not seem to me quite representative of Oxford Don life, or else they regard it from a one-sided point of view. The athletic Don, doubtless, is an Oxford type. Many who read this paper have heard the shrill voice of the most scholarly of tutors "coaching" his college eight down the river; many have been "cut over" in the racquet courts by the slashing hit of a tall tutor in a blue flannel shirt, or have bent their backs to pick up the rapid stroke of the subwarden of their college, or have heard their stumps rattle as his twister "broke in from the off;" but my own experience—not a very short one—will recall but a single instance of that inimitable union of the scholar and the bargee which the boating Don is supposed to exhibit at all hours in the "sketches." Nor need you warn us about the undue familiarity between the athletic tutor and his undergraduate; there will always be a manly understanding between them as to the point where good fellowship ends and discipline begins. It is much more needed to protest against the sentimental familiarity of the ultra High Church Don; there is a temptation which some of these gentlemen are not proof against, of petting the interesting pupil of similar views, which has not the corrective of manliness as an antiseptic. With the Low Church Don (I am merely taking up the nomenclature of the article to which I refer) we have not much to do. The propagandism in this line is carried on to an average extent rather outside the colleges than within their walls. Those who can recollect the excitement of High Church fanaticism among the undergraduates of fifteen years ago; those who can recal the lobster-teas on Friday, which gave the opportunity of renouncing butchers' meat without denying the stomach; those who remember the awful item of candles in their grocers' bills which were burnt in ingenious celebrations and functions, will be gratified to know that the old spirit is not dead, and that they can still air any little fancies of the kind in the congenial atmosphere of these cloisters. They may be members of the Brotherhood of the Holy Trinity, or of the Order of the Sacred Heart, or of the Guild of St. Alban, or of St. Joseph, and they will be able to avail themselves of the appropriate ritual, and find plenty of companions. Whether these things are in themselves bad or good in a University; whether they are beneficial in

Oxford, and how far they are developed, is too long a question for the present, and is a difficult and delicate one to deal with.

We must return to the Dons. And here a word in defence of the stiff and starched gentleman (a fast disappearing type), whose invitation the undergraduate receives like a message from the Vehmgericht, and then follows his commons within the awful doors, to play his part in the solemn meal of some dozen other pupils, or to sit out the dismal *tête-à-tête*, and wonder what on earth to talk about. Has it ever struck that young victim how intense the shyness of his host has been, that if the ordeal has been awful for the youthful Paul, it has been no less awful for his Gamaliel? No doubt both Senex and Juvenis were equally anxious to make themselves agreeable, and no doubt Senex ought to have rubbed off his shyness long ago; but it is easy to look back to those solemn hours, and to see that often what we thought the haughtiness of reserve or the assumption of superiority, was merely the awkwardness of an excellent warm-hearted fellow, who was entertaining an excellent warm-hearted lad, though nobody would have thought it to see them feeding together in primeval silence.

The tuft-hunting Don is, by a blessed change of the times, become almost an extinct species. It would be wiser not to commit oneself to saying quite extinct. Some morning, for aught we know, the Dodo himself might turn up smiling on our door-step. Indeed it needs not the oldest inhabitant to recall the type. Your correspondent himself can remember, in early undergraduate days, finding himself in church near to a gentleman who was supposed to represent a very fine specimen of the species. He had neglected the duty of responding through the early part of the Litany, till, as if by a sudden afflatus, he raised his head, and reverentially uttered the words, "and all the nobility" (though not assigned to the people), and after this relief he subsided once more into the unobtrusive silence which had marked his previous demeanour. It may have been the merest coincidence, but there were some who thought that his heart rose to his lips in that utterance. But whether your Don be High or Low Church—athletic or dyspeptic—it is impossible to deny that there never was a time when he was so *accessible*. Of course there must be infinite varieties in the energy of different tutors, but there can hardly be half-a-dozen to be found who do not accept as the primary fact of college work, that the tutor's duty with his pupil is not over when the lecture has come to an end, or when the necessary exercise has been corrected and returned, but that his private evening with his college pupils, his insight into their individual work, his constant examination of their progress, his watchful study of his pupils' tastes and powers, is the simple secret of making University education a success. It is something quite distinct from brilliance in the lecture room; it demands a much greater sacrifice, it implies a much more complete devotion to the work; but it may be said with profound satisfaction, that it is the system accepted by every leader of education in Oxford, and by every one who thinks it worth while to follow a good example. It is accepted not only by tutors, but by the working professors as well—they draw a distinct line between the lecture and the private assistance to their pupils "in iis que melius sine ulla solennitate tradi possunt." The Latin professor constitutes himself composition-master as well; and perhaps the system is carried almost to a fault by the unselfish labour of the Professor of Greek, who ever has an hour, as long as there is one left in the day, at the disposal of any undergraduate who wishes to bring any private work for his inspection. This explanation of a developing system must not for a moment be regarded as an indiscriminate praise of all tutors and all professors. It is a system which our divinity professors might make more of than they seem inclined to do. Some of them show that they accept it, and those who attend them reap a corresponding advantage. To others it is a lesson yet to be learned, and a lesson that will force itself if it be not adopted. Nor, doubtless, are all college tutors remarkable for interest in their work, or conscientious towards their pupils: to some, it is to be feared, a chance of "cutting lecture" decently is as welcome as to the freshest of the undergraduates; and it does not take many terms to show the effect of such neglect. *Plucks* in the school, and the general decadence of the scholarship of one and another college, soon tell tales about the tuition enjoyed within its walls, and for a college to recover lost prestige is a terribly up-hill journey.

Revocare gradus superasque evadere ad auras
Hoc opus, hic labor est.

Two electioneering committees are at this moment sitting in Oxford. Mr. Gathorne Hardy's friends commenced their canvass long ago; Mr. Gladstone's supporters, perhaps from a feeling that they could afford it, have come late into the field, but have not been losing time. Out of a possible number of some 3,000 voters it is not easy to say what number of promises would seem fairly to secure a majority. Of course there are a number who will not promise till the last moment, if then; as if they had a sort of expectation to make their votes more valuable. Numbers, again, will not vote at all. Numbers more give a sort of promise which is but a bruised reed to lean upon. "Sir," they say, "I do not sympathize with all Mr. Gladstone's principles, and should not be indisposed to support a *really good* man who might be brought forward;" or "Sir, Mr. Gathorne Hardy's political sentiments and his sound Churchmanship seem to me to render him a fitting person to represent the University of Oxford in Parliament." Now this type of promise is not worth a cowrie; and there are a good many more which seem to be far more definite than these, in which the shrewd voter has left himself a loophole through which he can get out if he has a mind to do it. Both committees quote

the number of their promises with great confidence ; but at this stage of the proceedings it would only mislead to give statistics which are altering as every post comes in. Mr. Gladstone's committee comprises eight heads of houses, fourteen professors, and both Proctors, and the Regius Professor of Hebrew and Regius Professor of Greek.

Facta pariter nunc pace feruntur.

The election will keep the long vacation alive. So, it is to be supposed, will the additional population with which the Great Western Railway will by then be flooding our city ; for it is decided that they bring their factories here, and our Temple of the Muses will have to open its doors and admit Vulcan. Will the company follow Mr. Bazalgette's idea, and make their chimney-shafts look like campaniles ? Would they go a little further, and make their workshops a purely Gothic structure ? It is an idea worth considering. Mr. Gresswell tells the City they owe this treat to him for having improved so much the land round Port Meadow with his sluices, and having thus induced the company to build on that site. We should be much more obliged to him to pull them up again and swamp them out, and Miss Ingelow shall come and teach our cathedral bells to ring "The Brides of Enderby" over the drowning flats. There is a clever sketch on view just now in the print-shops in Oxford, representing the efforts of Jupiter to thrust Vulcan out of Olympus. The features of Jove are the familiar ones of our Vice-Chancellor, the limping blacksmith represents the obtrusive railway company.

THE "LONDON REVIEW" CHURCH COMMISSION.

No. VI.—DIOCESE OF WINCHESTER—(continued).
PORTSMOUTH.

OUR Commission has hitherto dealt only with districts in which it has found little to record beyond the state of religious parties, their zeal in promoting the education of their flocks, the condition of the poor, and the generosity of the gentry. But it has now to leave these regions of comparative bliss, and to contrast with them the state of religion in a town whose immorality can be described as nothing less than appalling. Much has been written of late of the various forms of plague which from time to time have depopulated cities ; and at the mere rumour that an epidemic, which was said to resemble the Black Death, was travelling from Siberia westwards, a sort of panic seized the community. But in Portsmouth there is a Black Death of another kind, not fitful, coming and going with occasional circumstances, but there always ; a plague of immorality which distinguishes this sea-port above all others as a disgrace to a Christian country. It is but a few weeks ago that a local paper wrote upon this subject as follows :—" Some important statistics on the morality of our different seaport towns are appended to an official report, which was published on Thursday last, in reference to the state of crime in the Royal Navy. We confess that we publish these facts with a deep sense of shame, but with the consciousness also that no effectual effort will be made to stop the moral plague which surrounds us, and is now in our midst, while the truth is suppressed. There is plenty of work for every moral agency we can command, and we trust that Portsmouth will not long remain satisfied while the stigma of such a reputation remains upon it." With such an avowal from a widely-circulated local journal, deeply interested in keeping up the good reputation of the town, it is incumbent on us to lay before our readers some facts and figures bearing on the subject. In doing so, we shall first endeavour to show what are the temptations already spread out for the soldier and sailor—not only on their return from a long cruise or foreign service, but while living in harbour or garrison ; next, to what extent they fall victims to the unlimited licence for debauch which greets them on their landing ; thirdly, what elements of respectability are still to be found amongst them, and what are the engines at present at work to effect their reformation, and particularly what exertions are the clergy making with that object.

To begin, then, with the amount of temptations for debauch, temptations well known to the authorities. We learn, through the kindness of Mr. Barber, the superintendent of police, that there are in Portsmouth—106 public-houses, 203 beer-shops, and ten coffee-shops, known as the resort of thieves, prostitutes, and bad characters ; 286 brothels ; 1,761 known prostitutes, besides many women of suspected character, who do not, as a rule, come under the immediate notice of the police. The Government report draws a terrible comparison between the morals of Portsmouth and some of the most depraved of our seaport towns. It shows, without noticing decimals, that in Sunderland profligate women average two in 1,000 of the

inhabitants ; Bristol, nearly three ; Chatham, nearly four ; Liverpool, nearly five ; Hull, about the same ; Sheerness, six ; Dover, eight ; Plymouth, nine ; and Portsmouth, twenty per thousand. "There is no use," continues the report, "in following out this comparison any further ; but it may be maintained that, with the exception of Liverpool and London, there are, numerically, more known prostitutes in Portsmouth than in any other city or town in England or Wales ; and that one house in Portsmouth in every twenty-three inhabited houses, is known to the police as a house for receiving stolen goods, as a house of resort for thieves and prostitutes, a brothel, or a tramps' lodging-house." We will go farther than the report, and say that there is not a seaport town in Europe—and we speak from personal investigation of many of the worst—in which there is not only less depravity in proportion to the number of the inhabitants, but where persons afflicted with diseases arising from profligacy are not fewer than in Portsmouth.

But it must not be imagined that the number we have mentioned of abandoned women residing in Portsmouth are the only persons of their class who wait to entrap the sailor on his arrival from a long cruise or a foreign station. The fact that a ship is about to be paid off is quickly spread abroad ; a crowd of these women, from Aldershot and the seaport towns near Portsmouth, swarm like vultures to their prey, and a scene of licence and drunkenness takes place, which is a disgrace to us as a civilized nation. No sooner are the sailors on shore than they are set upon by bad women, male harpies, thieves, and swindlers of every description, and a general rush is made to the public-houses, where in a short time the brains of the sailor become stupefied with the liquor he has swallowed, and he soon becomes helpless in the hands of his worst enemies. But perhaps the most revolting sight of all is the drunkenness of the women. Some publicans, by way of keeping up an appearance of respectability, have cabs in waiting, into which three or four of these poor wretches are huddled, and the cabman ordered to drive them home. Of the amount of money squandered on these occasions it would be impossible to form an estimate at all approaching accuracy ; but we have heard from good authority that it is no uncommon occurrence for men who have landed with thirty, forty, and even fifty pounds in their possession, to be without a shilling by the end of the week. We frequently hear as an excuse for these orgies, that, objectionable as they may be, it would be unjust not to allow Jack, after all the hardships he has gone through, to have his fling on shore ; but we believe, and trust we shall be able to show, there is as much innate respectability in the English sailor as in any other class of the community, and that it might be easily brought into play if only half the trouble were taken to develop it, that is employed to put temptation in his way.

It would be useful to know what is the amount of inefficiency in the navy, and what the expense to the Government, caused by these habits of profligacy and drinking among sailors. On the latter vice we shall dwell but briefly ; enough has been said and proved about the unfortunate habit of drinking, so common to the British sailor, and its results, without further elucidation on our part. Clergymen, naval officers, surgeons, inspectors of hospitals, judges, magistrates, coroners, and consuls, have all written, spoken, and remonstrated on the subject *usque ad nauseam et longius* without any perceptible improvement. Let us take it that only half the insubordination in the navy is caused by it, and but a fourth of the sickness, and the reader will see at once that the subject is one needing great reformation, without our article taking the shape of a temperance society's tract.

Of the vice of profligacy, combining, as it does, an immeasurably greater amount of sin, without the excuse of the temporary insanity caused by intoxication, a far different account spiritually, morally, and economically, must be taken. On visiting the Haslar Hospital, we found that on the surgeon's side 60 per cent. of the patients were there from no other cause ; and this number, we were told, was by no means in excess of the ordinary average : indeed, the majority of the sick on board ship would yield a similar return. But perhaps the most terrible proof of the habitual depravity of Portsmouth is to be found in the Royal Portsmouth, Gosport, and Portsea civil hospital, the only one in the neighbourhood. When speaking of the General Hospital at Salisbury, a building holding about as many patients as that of Portsmouth, we mentioned that this class of patients, male and female, averaged about 3 per cent. of the gross number of inmates ; in the Portsmouth hospital the female patients alone average 50 per cent. These Lock-wards are separated from the others, and principally maintained by Government, under the Contagious Diseases Act ; and a more humane object,

followed by more abortive results, was never undertaken. This, however, is not the fault of the authorities, civil or naval, who all appear to have been ignorant of the enormous extent of the evil which surrounded them. The governors of the civil hospital, in their report to the subscribers, speak on the subject in the following manner:—"Another circumstance of considerable importance has to be brought under your notice, in the application of an Act passed during the last session of Parliament, and entitled 'The Prevention of Contagious Diseases Act.' This applies to one particular part of your institution, and will, it is believed, prove a blessing, not only to this locality, but to the community at large." But the governors of that excellent institution, as well as the naval authorities, must have been terribly disappointed, for it now appears, that notwithstanding all the skill, kindness, and attention bestowed upon the patients by the governors and medical officers of the establishment, not the slightest beneficial effect, in a sanitary point of view, is perceptible; and we were informed by Doctor Deas, the superintendent of the Haslar Hospital, that it would be necessary to double the number of beds for female patients of this class in the civil hospital, or, in other words, to make double the provision for their cure than is provided for all the other patients, male and female, surgical and medical, put together, before any good could arise from it: a state of things which certainly could not be found in any other seaport in Europe.

We might dwell much longer on this most disagreeable subject, but we have said enough to show the amount of immorality at present existing in Portsmouth, and we will now turn to another and far more pleasing topic, the degree of latent morality and respectability existing among very many of the seamen and marines. Close to a ship in the harbour, whose crew has the worst possible reputation for immorality, we visited another having on board about two hundred and twenty men, in which we found that during the last twelvemonth only one man had been placed on the sick list from causes of the kind of which we have been speaking. In the Marine Light Infantry we also found a favourable report of the state of morals as compared with what it is in the majority of our regiments of the line. But perhaps the most remarkable exception to the rule of depravity is found in the Marine Artillery, one of the finest and healthiest body of men in the English service, among whom we found but three per cent. of the whole number invalidated in consequence of profligacy.

On inquiring what was the reason for this extraordinary difference in the morality of men generally taken from the same class in society, we always received for answer, "They have so many married men among them." We also heard that among the married men drunkenness and insubordination were of very rare occurrence, and that the amount of duty they perform is far in excess of that of the single men. We heard one officer say that in the Marine Light Infantry he considered that, as a general rule, the amount of effective duty performed in the regiment by a married man was equal to that of two single men. Dr. Steele, the senior surgeon of the division, fully corroborated this statement, adding that he could, without difficulty, point out six hundred single men who, in the course of a year, had performed no greater amount of duty than the three hundred married men of the regiment. In the Marine Artillery there are five hundred married men out of a division of fifteen hundred men. Dr. Charlton, the head surgeon, also bore testimony to the superior efficiency of those who are married, and he said, further, "that marriage appears to have a very great influence on the general conduct and habits of the men, and very few cases of irregularity take place among them." On board the ship which we have mentioned above as contrasting so favourably for the morals of its crew with the morality of Portsmouth generally, we found that a large majority of the men were married.

We have now indicated to some extent the immorality existing in Portsmouth; we will next inquire what steps have been taken by the Established Church to put a stop to such unblushing drunkenness and profligacy. The higher ecclesiastical authorities, with the exception of consecrating some four or five churches, two in the wealthy district of Southsea, and holding occasional confirmations, appear to have done nothing to combat a state of depravity and irreligion of which they are either culpably ignorant or culpably neglectful. Even the majority of the local clergy of the Established Church, with a few honourable exceptions, have not taken the interest in the matter which its importance deserves. It is not as if the present condition of Portsmouth arose from any sudden, unexpected cause, which might soon die out: in which case it might be more politic not to make public so scandalous a matter by injudicious agitation. Portsmouth is not a jot in a

worse condition now, religiously and morally, than it was when the present bishop or his predecessor was appointed to the diocese; though now, from the greater amount of wealth, education, and respectability in Southsea and other immediate localities, there is less excuse for its licentiousness than formerly.

We have heard it urged, that the very idea of investigating so disgusting a subject is repugnant to the mind of a clergyman; but this is a lame excuse. Let us imagine that some raging epidemic, such as cholera, small-pox, or the plague, was devastating Portsmouth, leaving comparatively untouched the surrounding districts, would the members of the medical profession hesitate to render all the assistance in their power,—or rather would not the very dangerous and revolting nature of the disease stimulate them to energetic action? To doubt it would be to cast a most unjust slur on the devotedness of our medical men. Can the physician of souls be exonerated from taking an equally active part in crushing the moral plague at present raging in our most important naval seaport? The evil is not one for which a remedy cannot be found. We have already shown the beneficial effect that marriage has upon the health, morals, and general conduct of our sailors and marines: why should the clergy abstain from analysing the subject? Marriage is a religious rite in this country, and the natural antidote to profligacy. It is more than doubtful whether the Contagious Disease Act, which our Government has with great justice tried, will ever, in a seaport like Portsmouth, tend to the increase of morality, whatever good effects it may have on the physical constitution. We are almost inclined to believe that profligacy, so far from being diminished by it, will rather be increased; and several facts which came under our notice while making inquiries on the subject, and which, for obvious reasons, it would be impossible to publish, tend to confirm us in this opinion. If the good results we have above alluded to as perceptible in the Marine Light Infantry have arisen in consequence of permitting five hundred of the men to marry, why should not similar results be obtained if the same permission were given to double the number? We do not pretend to assert that there may not be inconveniences attending an increase of married men in the navy and marines not perceptible to the eye of a civilian; but we submit that there is sufficient *prima facie* proof of its advantages to render necessary a more explicit defence of celibacy in the service than the Government authorities have yet made public. If, as in the Marine Artillery and Light Infantry, a married man will frequently perform an amount of duty equal to two single men, then, as the cost of maintenance of a woman is far less than that of a soldier, it must follow that there would be nothing to fear on the score of economy in allowing a greater number of men to marry. In Russia the experiment has been tried on a large scale, and found to answer admirably. In the Emperor's Guards some seven or eight thousand men are allowed to marry, and they are considered by far the most effective men in the Russian army. Their wives are allowed by the Government only a room in the barracks and rations of bread, and they contrive, by their industry and the small pay of their husbands, to live in respectability.

Another argument has been raised against the increase of marriages among sailors and marines, which at first sight appears forcible, but is no sooner submitted to the test of facts than it disappears. It is urged that as the sailor, or marine, must frequently be separated from his wife for a considerable space of time, when either on a cruise or on a foreign station, the woman's virtue would be exposed to great danger, from persons who would continually be placing temptation in her way, in the absence of her natural guardian. But, on making inquiry as to the conduct of the wives of those men who have been allowed to marry, we found that when their husbands were absent their behaviour was generally of the most irreproachable description. True, there were some who went wrong; but the conduct of a very large majority among them was as virtuous as could be found in any class of society, however elevated or respectable. This we have ascertained not only from the statements of officers, who might be somewhat prejudiced in favour of the wives of the men they commanded, nor from the opinion of naval surgeons, who might be biased by *esprit de corps*, but from the statements of civilian medical men in the neighbourhood, and, a still more severe test, the evidence of the parochial officers. All speak with unanimity of the general good conduct of the wives of our sailors and marines. As a rule, these women are industrious, cleanly in their habits, attentive to their children, and good managers of the small means at their disposal; these attributes possibly arising from the fact that the majority of them, espe-

cially the wives of the Marine Artillery, have formerly been in domestic service—possibly the best training a woman in the humbler walks of life can receive to fit her for the duties of a respectable sailor's wife.

It would be utterly impossible to find human beings more dissimilar in their habits and manners when on shore than the married sailor or marine and the single one. The latter is no sooner at liberty than he betakes himself to the public-house, there to spend in drink and debauchery whatever money he may have about him; while the married man quietly seeks his home and spends his time in the society of his wife and children. On shore we find the same individual a well-behaved, quiet father of a family, often nursing the baby, or taking his turn at the family wash-tub, and even assisting his wife to carry home the linen of some customer, which has been entrusted to her to wash.

To return for a moment to the economical part of the question. We believe, and are certain, and can prove with mathematical precision, that, as far as the woman alone is concerned, permission to the sailor or marine to marry would be a saving of cost to the country, as well as a great addition to the efficiency of the husband. But there are still the children to be taken into consideration. Although it is no uncommon occurrence, as we found on inquiry from one of the savings' bank directors, for the wife of a seaman or marine to deposit fifteen, twenty, and even thirty pounds of her husband's savings during a cruise or on his return from a foreign station, still such economy, admirable as it is, is insufficient to provide for the necessities of a widow and her children. Surely, if only in the light of a question of political economy, it is doubtful whether the cost of the maintenance of the children of our sailors and marines, after the death of their fathers, would really be an additional expense to the nation. But admitting that it would—as it appears impossible that any enterprise can be undertaken by Government without considerably more cost than if it were undertaken by private individuals (Netley Abbey Hospital, for instance, built by Government at an expense exceeding £500 for every bed it contains, whereas the hospitals of the Grenadiers and Scotch Fusilier Guards, both replete with every comfort and convenience, were built, at the cost of the officers of the regiment, for something less than £60 per bed)—the British tax-payer, habitual grumbler as he is on most occasions, is not likely to object to a trifling vote for the education of the orphan children of our sailors and marines. That they would not long be an incubus on the public purse is shown by the experience of our industrial schools. There is nothing easier in the present day than to find employment in respectable situations for children trained in these establishments, whether boys or girls.

But let us take another view of the question, and assume that the Government would not be allowed to make any regular provision for these orphan children, would there then be an increase of pauperism and a heavier poor-rate? As it is, we may be told that the rate for the relief of the poor is heavier in Portsmouth than in any other union in this enormous diocese, comprising Hants and Surrey, with the exception of St. George's, Southwark, with which it is nearly on a par. In fact, we believe there is no union in the kingdom in which so large an amount of money is expended in wages as Portsmouth, taking its size into consideration, and where there exists so much pauperism. We found that in a resident population, exclusive of Southsea, of some 80,000 souls, there were in the union workhouse nearly 1,600 inmates, exclusive of out-door poor: double the number of the ninety-three parishes in the City of London union workhouse at Bow, or nearly as many as in the workhouse of the parish of St. Pancras, with a population almost treble that of Portsmouth. If it should be objected that London parishes are exceptional and do not afford a fair comparison, we will take the parish of Wigan, in the height of the cotton famine, when the principal portion of its working population was thrown out of employ. The *inmates* of the workhouse did not exceed in number those of Portsmouth, with its dockyard and foundries in full work, although the population is less than two-thirds that of Wigan. But would this excessive tax on the ratepayers of Portsmouth be increased by the increase of marriages amongst our sailors and soldiers? We believe, on the contrary, that it would be very much diminished; for the fact is that the high rate is a direct consequence of the immorality which rages in this town. And, indeed, when we put the question to one of the guardians of the poor in Portsmouth, whether a greater number of marriages among the sailors and marines would be likely to effect any very heavy increase in the rule for the relief of the poor in his union, he replied, "Our

workhouse principally filled through drunkenness and dissipation—not morality. It is licentiousness we fear, not marriage."

We have already said that the clergy of the Established Church in Portsmouth do not exert themselves to defeat the immorality of which we have in this paper given a painful, but a most inadequate description, to the extent of their duty. They are not wholly inactive, it is true, but by far the greater amount of energy, especially among the poor, is to be found in the different Dissenting bodies. Their chapels and meeting-houses are not only more numerous than our churches, but are also better filled. We have had placed before us the numbers attending each chapel and school, as well as a comparison between them and the congregations and schools of the churches, and we are sorry to say that the balance is very considerably in favour of the Dissenters. It would occupy too much space to give the whole of the figures: a few examples must suffice, premising that most of the other churches and chapels would offer almost similar results:—

	Congregation.	Schools.
Landport Parish Church	800	600
Kingston Chapel (Establishment) ...	200	50
Kingston Dissenting Chapel.....	500	500
Landport Wesleyan	1,000	1,200

Although many members of the Church of England take great interest in the Temperance question, the most active agitators are the Dissenters, but hitherto with but little success; nor can success be looked for till some other means shall be devised of putting more restraint upon the present public-house and beer-shop system. How the licensing magistrates can find an excuse for not cancelling the licences of at least one-half of the gin-shops at present existing in Portsmouth, we are at a loss to imagine. More infamous dens than many of these houses it would be impossible to find in the United Kingdom. We are not admirers of the Permissive Bill; but from all that came under our observation in Portsmouth, we doubt whether, in that town at any rate, it would not be the best means of repressing that habit of drunkenness, which acts like a curse upon the whole town. If, instead of a majority of two-thirds of the ratepayers having the power to veto a licence, as proposed by the Permissive Bill, nine-tenths were required, we are fully persuaded that that proportion would readily come forward in Portsmouth, and in a very short time all disreputably-conducted public-houses would be closed, vastly to the interests of religion and morality.

We cannot close the account of our visit to Portsmouth without a word or two of commendation for the "Society for the Rescue and Reformation of Fallen Women," the more as there appears no distinction of sect in its formation,—members of the Church of England, Dissenters, and Roman Catholics all working amicably together for so good and charitable an end. The principal originator of this movement is a lady, Mrs. Colebrook, who has energetically supported it from the day of its first organization. Although the society works effectively in the reformation of sinners, we are sadly afraid the number of fallen women in Portsmouth is not decreased by it; for if twelve are taken from the streets and converted, their numbers are rapidly filled up again from London and other places. To the credit of the religious teachers of Portsmouth, but a very small proportion of these women are natives of the town. Another singular fact was brought under our notice, and one well worthy of the consideration of the ministers of religion, that the proportion of Roman Catholic women of this description is far fewer in proportion to Catholic soldiers and sailors than among Protestants. To analyze this fact minutely would be exceedingly curious. Nor is it alone observable in Portsmouth. In London, more cases of the kind are treated in St. Bartholomew's than in any other hospital. But though the surrounding localities of Field-lane and Holborn, as well as the courts and alleys about Farringdon-street and Barbican, swarm with low Irish Catholics, very few, in proportion to their numbers, come under the notice of the medical authorities. There is but one probable reason which appears to us to account for this fact, and that is the greater degree of care bestowed upon the religious teaching of Roman Catholic young women than of Protestants. It has been frequently suggested that it is occasioned by the naturally innate virtue of Irish women being greater than that of their English sisters; but from the statement of the surgeons of emigrant ships, this theory is utterly without foundation. All these officers assert that if they have no priest on board, the Irish female emigrants are the most troublesome class they have to contend with.

It was our intention in the present article to have given

some description of the state of religion and morality in the camp at Aldershot, but our space is exhausted, and we must reserve that subject for a future article on the army in general.

THE CHURCH—HER PARTIES.*

[COMMUNICATED.]

An inquiry into the actual working of the Established Church would be incomplete in itself, and in much of its detail might lead to unsatisfactory results, if we passed over the peculiar features which characterize the several "parties" of which the Church is now composed.

The two most prominent sections of the Church, the two most directly opposed to each other, are what are known as the High and Low Church. The High Church party at this moment can hardly be denied to be the more active of the two. If it is pushing to extremes doctrines and observances, in themselves, when so extreme, not popular, it exhibits at the same time a great deal in some of its features, for which there is a rapidly developing public taste.

Architectural display, church decoration, when in good taste, and the cultivation of a sounder feeling for church music, are matters in which a large and increasing number of Churchmen take a great interest. In this direction the High Church party have worked with the greatest zeal, and achieved great success. Their opponents, as well as those who may agree in their doctrines and ritual, have caught the infection; and throughout the length and breadth of the land churches have been restored, new churches have been built, and in all cases the endeavour has been to give to them the distinctive character as buildings which sound ecclesiastical taste has laid down to be correct. It is equally true that church music has made great strides, even in the most old-fashioned of old villages. Cheaper organs, the invention of harmoniums, have had some share in the work as accessories; but the real improvement in this direction can only be attributed to the dissemination of truer principles of taste in the conduct of the services of the Church. The "all-kinds-of-instrument" chorus, with their very limited range of vocal effect, are nearly gone from amongst us; the children and adults are alike carefully trained to sing and chant, and good church music is found suitable to all degrees of choir power; the time, we hope, cannot be far distant when some book of hymns and psalms shall become the one book for this part of the Church service throughout her whole domain—a thing much to be desired, as the Prayer-book is rarely now found serviceable for those who in any church wish to follow this part of the service.

We, in justice to the High Church party, have given them the credit of these improvements in ecclesiastical matters, and we cannot but feel grateful that, as far as their own peculiar views will admit, the Low Church party have not been slow to adopt some of them. As in deeps, there are lower depths, so in the height of Church doctrinal stature there is to be found a gradual display of the higher still. We do not like to call names; but we are helpless in our present task if we altogether avoid the doing so. There are churches, whose architectural details, whose decoration and furniture have been directed to the one end of carrying out certain peculiar ritual observances, and giving tone to a certain phase of belief; with this view the music, instrumental and vocal, is directly made accessory to the performance of the several services, these services being all conducted with the utmost precision of detail, in conformity with the ideas the clergy have of what Church service should be in all its offices. A Churchman of the olden time may well wonder to be told that, after all, there is nothing in all this but the service of the Established Church in its pristine integrity. The whole ordering of the entire service submits the officiating clergy as much to strict rule as to tone of voice, posture, robe, and position within the building, as it binds the organist to the music on his desk. There are very many churches, not only in the metropolis and in our large towns, in which this great attention is given to externals; but the practice, as far as is possible, is obtaining ground also in very many country villages.

The "party" working out this phase of High Churchism with the greatest zeal are known as the Anglo-Catholic; they are in advance as to this extreme devotion to ritual observances of the ordinary High Churchmen, although in many of the chief points of doctrine to which they seek to give prominence there is little, if any, real difference of opinion. Perhaps we may here be pardoned if we say that, in our belief, a good many

High Churchmen who profess to lament some of the extreme practices of the Anglo-Catholics in their hearts are quite content that the movement should progress, as they, with some worldly wisdom, argue, the occasional scandal given to the public, from some practice more Roman than Anglican, makes the said public more indulgent to their own not quite so extreme practice.

We have no reason to doubt that this Anglo-Catholic party do hold in common with the Romish Church a great deal that the Reformed Church forbids. Indeed, it seems impossible to conceive educated men giving themselves up so entirely to the assumption of a priestly character, working it out with such painful zeal, holding openly the extremest sacramental views, and showing by every practicable external demonstration not only how priestly worship should be conducted, but what they believe, in worshipping, they adore, without at the same time ourselves believing that all this is as the outward visible sign of an inward Romish belief.

It is a party that is quietly obtaining very great power. Those who form their adherents support them with lavish liberality. The money is always forthcoming to supply the funds, which not only are required for the erection of their churches, but to sustain the frequent services, which, in themselves, are necessarily more costly than those of ordinary churches.

It is not only within their churches that they show devotion to the work they have chosen; in connection with their scarcely intermitting church services, they have established many charitable institutions, all, however, of these, having features in common with their peculiar opinions in matters ecclesiastical. Penitentiaries, sisterhoods, religious houses, all charitable work which can be made, not only exclusive "church" work, but work in perfect consistency with their peculiar church discipline, is diligently set on foot and zealously sustained. Their offertory gives them great aid in almsgiving, but their admirers and followers are also for the most part rich, and being earnest, liberally afford from their riches noble aid to any good object connected with their church.

From time to time, occasionally, more than ordinary indiscretion, on the part of some of their clergy, has roused strong expression of public opinion; and they have been brought into conflict with episcopal authority. Far too wise to needlessly provoke passing censure into public, persevering opposition, by angrily resenting it; turning their cheeks to the smiters, they have taken the blow, but continued the practice that roused it. It is from their ranks that Rome chiefly derives her converts. They would not deny it; they profess to grieve over it. They argue that they cannot give up the creed and system they believe to be sound, because some, of weak mind, are carried by it beyond that extreme limit Romeward, which they have fixed for themselves. Seeking, even in dress, to appear as priests, assuming a thoroughly priestly character, if not in the confessional, at least, in the upholding and aiding confession; placing holy things in the holiest possible light; laboriously working out a system requiring great self-denial; they mix with the world, we will not say as worldly men, but in a spirit of genial fellowship, far removed from that which characterizes the social conduct of the Low Churchman: they are either blind or indulgent, where he is quick to see offence and be offended.

In justice to the less extreme High Church party, we must assert our conviction, that a large portion of it, comprising some of its ablest writers and preachers, view with deep regret the extravagancies of these Anglo-Catholics. Loving equally the Church in her antiquity, equally desirous to hold, in all integrity, strong views of the nature of her sacraments and other ordinances; yielding nothing to them in the matter of zeal, carrying out the services of their churches with a great deal of the same costly and complex machinery; they yet feel that there is a bound even to ecclesiastical elasticity; they shrink from a perverse stretching of that which can be with some reason defended, to what, within the Church, as reformed, must be simply indefensible.

In what spirit the bench regard these two parties it is impossible to say. Their work is no secret work; many of the leaders have intimate friends amongst the bishops. Occasionally, there is some censure expressed or implied as to some peculiarity which has been formally objected to; but this seems done as a matter of decency—it is seldom pushed farther. A few of the bishops, doubtless, wish them well; the bench, as a whole, certainly seeks to do them no ill. The conclusion at which we arrive is, that although these High Churchmen—and especially these Anglo Catholics—do, from time to time, give great local offence; on the whole, they form a party increasing in power, and are less unpopular than they were; otherwise, we cannot account for the large amount of work they under-

* This article—the first of three upon the same subject—forms no part of the "London Review" Church Commission.

take, the facility they have in finding spheres for it, the number of their congregations, and the very large amount of charitable institutions they support.

Let us now pass on and take a glance at that party in the Church, which is scarcely more opposed to High Churchism in its every degree than Mahometanism is to the religion of Rome. When the Church, some fifty years ago, was as dead, doctrinal points scarcely worth arguing, a dull, ignorant dogmatism forming the staple of drowsy preaching in churches sparsely sprinkled with a sleepy, dull audience, the building being quite in character, moss within and without, decay everywhere; the services slovenly and hurriedly performed, little reverence for anything but for his reverence, who, to his flock, if rough, yet was charitable, and to their ignorance necessarily a learned man, for he could read "right off;" there was danger, lest all vital truth should thus be starved altogether out of the Church, and men be driven to seek religion only at the Dissenters' hands, active hands then aiding active heads, to build up the walls of Nonconformity in the waste places of the Church. The Evangelical party had done here and there work to prove there was yet some zeal left, even within the Church; they now set their shoulders to the wheel. A great deal of genuine piety still existed, though within the Church it felt discouraged: it now woke up to hard work—for the truth. It was novel to see religion made a thing so serious, but serious thinkers saw it was right. By degrees, able men became prominent for their zeal for Church reform; they did not contend for observances, they were no great champions of ordinances, but they cried aloud—for warm piety to supersede cold apathy.

It would only tire our readers to trace out the revival of religion in the Church, so far as the so-called Evangelicals were the authors of it; they soon became a powerful body, indefatigable in the exercise of the power they possessed. We will now regard them, as at this moment they are amongst us, as the party the most opposed to High Church doctrine, and the peculiar practices of the ultra-High Church party.

The Low, or Evangelical party, earnestly opposed to everything which has the slightest taint of Romanism, are, at the same time, inclined to hold views as to the two Sacraments of the Church, in which even moderate Churchmen differ from them; regeneration in baptism they dispute, at least in the sense in which it is held, by a plain acceptance of the words in the Prayer-book; they do not dispute the value of baptism, or the authority for it as an ordinance, but they will not give to it the spiritual importance the higher Church parties do. With regard to the Holy Communion, they hold it to be a solemn, commemorative ordinance of the highest authority; but they ~~altogether repudiate~~ any of those views which ascribe to it direct spiritual power from any effect of the consecration of those "elements" of which the communicants partake. Without going deeper into the features of difference, as existing between the opinions of this party and the High Church in reference to the two Sacraments, it will be sufficient to say—few will be disposed to deny it—that it is as great as it is possible to conceive a difference existing between two parties of the same Church, engaged alike in her service, and bound to use the same forms and ordinances to obtain the same end—conformity to her doctrine and discipline.

We will not assert that the Evangelical party undervalue public prayer, but in their practice they seem to set the value of public preaching far above it. The services of their churches are reverently performed; there is no disrespect shown to any portion of them; but they carefully eschew everything that savours of those changes in the performance of divine service which distinguish the High Church party. So far from being great advocates for rubrical order and lending themselves to all the ecclesiastico-theatrics of the Anglicans, they go through the services in all the simplicity of which they will admit, reserving all effort to excite and rouse their flock for the pulpit; they make preaching a labour of love; they speak, as the rule, discarding manuscript sermons; throwing all their energies into their five-and-thirty minutes' oration, they set forth holiness of life and denounce sin, preach their own peculiar views with a fervour which attracts to them crowds of willing hearers, and doubtless in this their own way feed many hearts which would starve in holiness under the fifteen minutes' rapid monotonous delivery of the essay on some Church privilege, which the Anglo-Catholic gives to his hearers.

In the one case, a simple, plain use of the Liturgy, aided by a little chanting, and one or two hymns, quietly precedes the powerful address from the pulpit; in the other, all that organ, choir power, and change of posture, change of place, with singularity of tone, genuflexions afterwards, the exhibition of everything to attract eye as well as ear, precedes a sermon

preached with no effort—shall we say read?—as if it was a necessary, but not a pleasant or over-profitable part of the service.

The Evangelical party not only earnestly aim at the preservation of all the Reformation has given us of purification from Romish error; but we do not libel them when we say that they for ever show a disposition to still further reform our existing Liturgy. Their opponents, on the contrary, are working in the exact opposite direction; they are striving to weaken what the Reformation did, and claim for it that it left a good deal undone which it had the credit of doing. Closely assimilating their services to their ideal of what the Church service once was, they do not hesitate to give them a very Romish complexion. Asserting that the Church is not so separate from Rome as is generally held, they hold and propagate doctrines in public and in private which go far to prove that if ever there was a Reformation, in their view it reformed very little. They are as urgent for giving the Church more stringent discipline as their opponents are for giving her ministers more liberty.

Each party has its press. Both have their distinct external machinery to propagate their views. The "societies" a clergyman supports pretty clearly indicate the party to which he belongs. An Anglo-Catholic in Exeter Hall might be regarded as inspecting the nakedness of the land—he might not be considered as a spy, he would not be suspected of being a friend.

As the rule, the High Churchman is rarely ever found to become Low; there is, however, a tendency in extreme Low Churchmen to become High. We believe this arises a great deal from circumstances on which we will now say a few words.

We are not inclined to differ with those—and they are many—who say that High Churchism would never have been what it is, had not Evangelicism been what it was, and indeed, in some degree, now is—too bigoted to its own views, too intolerant to all who do not hold them, of too puritanical a character with regard to the pleasures and pursuits of the rest of the world. It early adopted a kind of religious phraseology too obtrusive for every-day and every-place use; it set up within the Church a far too liberal interpretation of her articles and canons, and, whilst it relaxed the authority of these, it laid down, with all the decision of infallibility, its own view of the very narrowed road on which men, following where it led, must travel or be lost. Upholding personal piety, eloquently everywhere enforcing prayer and penitence, abstinence from evil, pursuit of good, it yet set forth views if not fully Calvinistic, yet so far tending in that direction as to make it open to suspicion of holding doctrines which seem hardly to leave to man much of free will in his religion, or much of any merit from the action of the holiness to which by long struggle he might arrive.

To men of refinement, to men of thought, the language of this party, its narrow-mindedness, became offensive. It savoured of the Methodism of Wesley, wanting much of its modest merit. One strange step taken to propagate their views hurt the feelings of all those who saw in it a movement which it is scarcely possible to defend—the purchasing endowments for the purpose of securing in important places the propagation of their own views, whether acceptable or not. Far too rigid in their ruling of what religion allows to society in the way of pleasure, they created disgust and dislike by their intolerance. Their piety was not denied, nor their zeal; but few gave them credit for discretion. Their whole line was so unlike the wise tolerance of either Bible or Prayer-book, as the multitude read both, that they lost much of the respect their honest zeal deserved. Some of their own most earnest followers were the first to leave them, a reaction ensued, and Churchmen awoke in time to save, by renewed calm, scholarlike diligence, the Church from the too great preponderance of the very latitudinarian views of this Low Church party. And now the flood of opinion, once more directed into the older channels, rolled on with a force that quickly burst them, and Churchism revived from its low fever, burst out into the excitement that would not be satisfied with anything short of a system which should apparently, once and for ever, be an antidote to its poison.

The Evangelicals are an earnest school; they make up in zeal for much in which they are indiscreet. Extreme religious earnestness is very progressive; within their rule, it often felt in fetters. There are minds that cannot rest content with the piety of mere heart and language, they love to demonstrate what they feel, and they crave for the means of doing so. They want to give their faith some external structure, to realize it in something more than mere assertion. They have a holiness which wants to symbolize itself in things made holy. The Evangelical party have carried their horror of what is

called innovation to an extent the young minds of their corps felt galling to the heart. Modern education has made for itself a singular craving for all that art can afford to portray belief. It is hard to breed up a young Evangelical in these days, with the normal horror of art, hallowed to the service of his Maker. We are not singular in our opinion, that the attention given to secure artistic aid to church services has in very many instances won over to the High Church ranks from those of the Low Church, men who thus decoyed from their first faith by that love of art, as an aid to devotion, which was denied them, have in the end yielded to the teaching this high art made so grateful, and gone at last to seek the perfection they craved for at the source from which they know it thus far to have been derived.

* In ecclesiasticism, as in all other matters which are seriously taken up, there ever will be different schools; painting is painting, be it that of a Stanfield or a Landseer; those who are devoted to it, as their devotion increases, choose the path to which their own peculiar taste inclines. Evangelicism has proved too cold to external things, too intolerant of earthly aid, for many a young, earnest heart. The very severity of the life it demands, the perpetual strain on the young to adhere to it, its want of adaptation to ordinary life, has made its so-called liberty utter slavery to very many of its followers; they became impatient of its too narrow rule, suspicious of its authority to denounce opinions which so many good men, through so many ages, have held as true; they sighed—as Churchmen—for a more serious view of what the Church holds; they were not content to hear all innovation abused by those who, accusing the High Church of treason or approaching Rome, hold, themselves, views so indefinite as to Church principles, that between them and Dissent there seemed little to distinguish except the accidents of their ordination and appointment to Church work. Can we wonder if, once free from this intolerant liberalism, once released from this fettered freedom, they passed over to where the doctrines held were clearly defined, and where the form of worship, its every accessory, made them feel at least members of the Church, however at first they might shrink from the extreme interpretation given to the importance of ceremonial, the very extreme view held of the nature of her sacraments and her power over the consciences of her flock?

We have thus sketched, with every desire to be impartial, a few of those features which characterize the two extreme Church parties; on another occasion we will endeavour, in the same spirit, to fill in that intermediate portion of our canvas which we destine for the display of the Church party which goes on its way aloof from all that is ultra on either side, but yet on its confines, often showing just enough of peculiar opinion to prove a certain leaning to the one or the other. If herein it is said lies that real *vis inertiae* of the Church that keeps its more ardent elements within some control, whilst at the same time, in its own calmer way, it yet performs work great and good, we are not inclined to dispute it. The Church in its motley may be a target for her enemies; but hers is not the motley of folly; the variation in the uniforms, the banners, and the discipline of peculiar portions of her army, are at least proofs that there is zeal against the common enemy—in the aggregate, it is a great force contending to uphold Christian faith and self-denial in a sadly selfish age.

SUBSCRIPTIONS OF THE CLERGY.—It is understood to be a settled thing that the Crown will grant license to the Convocations of Canterbury and York to alter the Canon relating to the subscriptions of the clergy. We mentioned this a fortnight ago as a matter of current belief; we now think ourselves warranted in affirming more positively an event which, whilst it can justly give umbrage to no one, is certainly of the highest value and importance to the Church.—*Guardian*.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC ARCHBISHOPRIC.—We are informed that both Dr. Grant and Dr. Clifford, whose names were returned by the Roman Catholic Chapter to fill the office vacated by the death of Cardinal Wiseman, sent to Rome such a sincere and strong *nolo episcopari*, or rather *nolo archiepiscopari*, that neither of them could be appointed. Thus there remained but one name, that of Dr. Errington, and so the Pope was deprived of any power of selection. Therefore all three were set aside, and Dr. Manning was chosen as being one of the most accomplished and distinguished men among the Roman Catholic clergy. We are informed that this is the true reason why Dr. Grant and Dr. Clifford were passed over.—*Times*.

THE TERM "THEODOLITE."—A writer in *Notes and Queries* says:—"Has not an accident discovered the true derivation of this word? I have before me a copy of 'Exegeses Physico-Mathematicae, de momentis gravium, de vecte,' &c., dedicated to D. Carolum Theodolum, Marchionem S. Viti. Romæ, 1685. He is described as belonging to a family renowned for their interest in mathematical studies. Is it not very probable that the instrument was named after him or one of his ancestors? I have less doubt in offering this suggestion, as all others hitherto given seem so manifestly impossible."

FINE ARTS.

THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

(SECOND NOTICE.)

THERE is no more distinctive character observable in the works of many of the most skilful of the younger painters of the present day than the effort to treat a subject, very subtle and refined in idea, in a manner or style of the most direct realism. We see it on every side; in Mr. Madox Brown's, in Mr. Holman Hunt's, and Mr. Martineau's exhibitions; which, it must be supposed, are purposely kept aloof from the Academy, as not being in accord with the pictures that received favour at the hands of that body. It would seem, however, that the Academy are not quite so bad as they are painted, for we find in their Exhibition pictures which are quite as ill-regulated as anything in the works of the outsiders, who prefer, as far as Academic proprieties are concerned, to mount upon a stump of their own. Some of the pictures we refer to are, Mr. Prinsep's "Lady of the Tooti Nanch" (360); "Gentle Spring" (359), by Mr. F. Sandys; Mr. Arthur Hughes's "Mower" (554); and the Portrait-group by the same artist. In all these pictures there is the same disposition evinced to strike at the conventionalities of painting, which, we beg to say, are as respectable and as much the fruit of long culture as anything else that is too often sneered at as conventional. They study nature, not for the sake of painting the lily or throwing a perfume o'er the violet, but for the bare facts which they set before us either with all the dryness of a political economist or the gaudy violence of a street placard. Then we are asked to see the deep meaning that underlies all this balderdash of the palette. How is it possible, when the one simple element of a picture—to please the eye—is not to be found in these productions of a distempered taste?

Mr. Sandys paints "Gentle Spring" as a maiden on a rainbow, in an attitude as awkward as anything in mediæval work, half-clad in impossible draperies, and surrounded with very palpable paint-blossoms—not flowers—of every hue, which fill up the canvas, and thrust their bright and harsh colours upon the eye, without the least regard to the pleasure that primitive organ takes in repose and in beguiling the mind into enjoyment. There is no poetry in work of this sort, quote it as the artist may on his frame by the yard, and call it "Gentle Spring."

Mr. Hughes' "Mower" falls under precisely the same objection, although the picture is painted with a little more consideration of the requisites of pictorial harmony and "keeping," and shows some rule of subjection over such details as grass and flowers. But who can be supposed to think of the perishing and transitory nature of all earthly things if looking at the extremely self-conscious old mower in the same smock-frock, and the same purple-fleshed children, that have sat to Mr. Hughes till they must be as tired as we are of seeing them? There is not an atom of rustic truth to be seen in them; and any feeling of poetry at starting gets dried out of the work long before it can be finished in this little-masterish style. No doubt there is a touch of sadness to be felt in the sound of the mower whetting his scythe, and the sight of the young and tender grass, and the lovely wild flowers falling under its stroke; but this vanishes at the presence of such a thoroughly well-got-up mower as Mr. Hughes paints. There is all the difference in the world between suggesting a poetic thought and cramming into you face like this. Mr. Prinsep's "Jane Shore," crouching under the river bank and clinging to a post, though painted with far more feeling than he generally gives, is in a similar morbid vein of sentimentality. It is too evidently a study made merely for the sake of a certain wild expression, and to call such a picture the flight of Jane Shore is absurd—it may be any outcast. There is a great want of grasp and well thought-out plan in all the pictures of this "new school," a straining after things of small sentiment without the training and well-balanced judgment which make the more commonplace painters acceptable with far less of natural gift. Better to be absurd than common, they think.

Mr. Millais must be classed with these would-be recondite painters, notwithstanding that in his pictures of children he for the time departed from his usual manner. The first sermon and the second sermon were "lists," and the children playing at wolf was a larger version of the same sermon; but his lover duet pictures after the Huguenot model, and the young lady with the letter-bag, were all of the small sentimental order, feebly conceived, and having but little merit beyond the painting of stuffs. But then we are expected to see a world of meaning in these two profile figures, just as we are, now, in the figure of the young lady looking very lackadaisical over an old high-backed chair (391), to which Tennyson's verse about the swallow is forced to apply; or the other young lady doing duty as a dummy on which to hang a half-suit of armour and hold a sword, to be called forsooth "Joan of Arc." No one that we have met with pretends to see anything in it but the painting of the armour, and it is impossible to believe that the artist himself cared enough about the story of the fanatic maid of Orleans, or intended to paint her story from any one of its romantic aspects. The figure is a perfect doll, stuck on its knees without the least attempt at an attitude expressive of any emotion or even life. To be sure she holds the sword and looks straight out of the picture at nothing, but any marionnette could do this as well. As to any accessories to aid in picturing the circumstances of the story of the sacred sword, these were utterly despised, for the background

is a mere flat sheet of dark opaque brown. The figure called "Esther" (522) is, if possible, a more gross presumption on our credulity; it is, in fact, another lay figure employed to support a yellow silk gown, which to all appearance is some curious Chinese fabric turned inside out. In this case the joke is complete by the Ionic Greek column introduced to fill up. If we look at Mr. Millais's large work called "The Romans leaving Britain" (294), we see a similar incompleteness. The subject sounds large and fine, but the picture is singularly unequal to it. The Roman is seen fallen on his knees, in a more abject state of spooneyism surely than any noble Roman was ever guilty of, and lays his stupid-looking head on the lap of the very melodramatic young savage in a wild cat-skin and scarlet woollen skirt; he clasps his gladiator-like arms round her, but there is not a sign of life or feeling in the fellow from the hair of his head to the tips of his toes, which, oddly enough, are shoeless, his sandals being carefully painted beside him. The girl also has naked legs, and looks more like a South American Indian than anything British, especially with the slight moustache which it has pleased our artist to confer upon her. There is force of expression in her face; but it seems to be directed at the sea or the winds, or the all-powerful rulers of the world beyond the sea, who are depriving her of her lover. There is something in this idea, but it strikes us as far-fetched and unnatural, especially in a savage maiden or wife who would be more likely to be intent upon the object of her affections to the last. The sea rolling in upon the shore, where are one or two gallies and a few soldiers, and the cliffs with the beacon-fire, the two half figures of Romans passing down the cliff, the foreground and the sky, are subordinate parts of the subject, but they are painted with no sort of feeling or mastery. The whole picture, when considered as a representation of a really interesting subject, and one that might be painted—indeed has been, by Mr. W. B. Scott, in his Wallington series, with infinitely more descriptive power—falls far below the level to which it pretends. But Mr. Millais has always fancied himself better fitted when painting a subject with a deep hidden meaning; witness his early attempts in the quasi-medieval style, the "Return of the Dove to the Ark," the "Child Saviour in the Shop of Joseph the Carpenter," "Autumn Leaves," "Apple Blossoms," "The Nuns," and, later, his "Woman Searching for the Lost Piece of Silver." In every one of these, the perverseness with which beauty was banished from the work, and almost every rule of experience in art was repudiated, were remarkable. The pictures of children were undeniably beautiful, and we hoped that the painter had renounced his eccentricities, but now again we have a symbolical or parable-picture in 528, "The Parable of the Tares." In this "the enemy" is painted literally as a cunning old Jew in a dirty red dressing-gown, with a grin of unctuous malice in his face, the figure being made to look more theatrical and fantastic by an opening in the sky somewhat in the form of wings on each side of the head. Then we have a wolf with phosphoric eyes, and two snakes on the ground, as emblems of the infernal regions. The picture is really not the parable at all, because it represents a personage altogether and unmistakably a demon in human form. Had we been shown the sleeping husbandman dreaming of his crops, and his enemy one of his own kind, the parable would have been painted; we want no green-eyed wolves and crawling worms, and this preposterous incarnation of Satan. Gustav Doré may be permitted his fling in those extraordinary conceptions of his of the legend of "the Wandering Jew," which have, we could fancy, suggested this figure; but the beauty of the parable, as a natural adaptation, is entirely lost when handled in this outrageous style of caricature, which is only forcible as it approaches the diabolic. That it is both possible and agreeable to all the amenities of art to paint a parable will be admitted when we look at Mr. Herbert's "Sower of Good Seed" (46)—a work which stands in the most direct opposition, in every way, to the sower we have just been speaking of. Here the artist works with a true sense of the suggestiveness—the nearness of something else to the thoughts while a very simple scene is passing before the eyes. He paints with the utmost truth a Syrian husbandman casting the seed over the sandy and uncertain soil, some to fall on good ground, some amongst the stones and the thorns and thistles, that will grow up and choke it. The sower has suffered his thoughts to wander as he walks listlessly across the furrows, something weary with his well-doing, and his passive Eastern face seems to tell of the doubts and disappointments that are passing in his breast. To our notion, the parable is told in this picture, and the delightful air of freshness and purity in the sunshine, in the sky, and over the land, with the simple earnestness of the tillers of the ground—the men and their oxen with the harrow and the roller, bring to mind the everlasting need for labour—all conspires to touch the heart, if not so directly as spoken words, yet with more delicacy, tenderness, and beauty. The remarkable feature in this picture is that it is so fair an instance of that combination of the strictest naturalism with a refined ideal, which hitherto has been regarded by many as one of the impossibilities in art. How far the principle could be applied with success and propriety to a work of the highest style of historic or sacred art may be a question, but there can be no doubt as to the perfection of this picture of the "Sower of the Good Seed," both in the painting and as to the taste and feeling which dictated it to the painter.

It will be observed, then, that the pictures alluded to in the beginning of this article fail, not because they are the result of attempting impossibilities, but entirely from the want of that just treatment we have seen in Mr. Herbert's work.

MUSIC.

THE following programme of the third New Philharmonic Concert (which took place last Wednesday) was specially interesting from its including Spohr's magnificent characteristic symphony, in addition to other attractive features:—

PART I.

Overture (Leonora).....	Beethoven.
Romanza (Dinorah), Mr. Santley	Meyerbeer.
Cavatina (Norma), Mdlle. Titiens	Bellini.
Concertino, Violoncello, M. Paque.....	Goltermann.
Duetto (Le Nozze di Figaro), Mdlle. Titiens and Mr. Santley	Mozart.
Symphony, "The Power of Sound"	Spohr.

PART II.

Concerto in A minor, Pianoforte, Madame Arabella Goddard	Hummel.
Cavatina (Lucrezia Borgia), Mdlle. Titiens	Donizetti.
Strofe (Mirella), Mr. Santley.....	Gounod.
Overture (Ruler of the Spirits).....	Weber.

Spohr's great orchestral work, in which he has unquestionably endeavoured to emulate the example of Beethoven's pastoral symphony, can scarcely be held to fulfil its very ambitious design of realizing in music the subtle metaphysical emotions suggested by the poem which it is intended to illustrate. Only Beethoven possessed the grasp of genius sufficient for so grand a flight; but, although Spohr cannot be said to have approached sublimity, his symphony is full of grace and beauty, with occasional passages of majesty and grandeur. The first movement, the cradle-song, and the dance, are instances of the former qualities, while of the latter, the march, and the masterly piece of learned counterpoint with the chorale running through it, are notable examples. In richness of orchestral treatment and splendour of instrumentation, the work is unsurpassed in the whole range of instrumental music; and its performance by the admirable orchestra which Dr. Wylde conducts at these concerts is always an attraction. Beethoven's greatest symphonic prelude, the third overture which he wrote for his opera, "Fidelio," originally entitled "Leonora," was taken by Dr. Wylde at somewhat slower *tempo* than we are accustomed to hear it, and therefore more in accordance with the composer's intentions—the dignity and grandeur of the work being much injured by any concession to the modern tendency among conductors to an accelerated speed. M. Paque's solo was a masterly exhibition of instrumental skill, the work performed being one of excessive mechanical difficulty—better written, too, than the majority of modern show pieces for solo players. The introductory *tutti* has much breadth and vigour, and is well instrumented. The diminutive title of the work, however, is scarcely appropriate, since it has all the three movements at nearly the length of the concerto proper. Hummel's beautiful concerto, a modern continuation of the style and construction of Mozart (wanting, however, the passion and intensity of that great master), was most brilliantly played by Madame Goddard; whose facile mechanism, certain execution, and elastic touch, are heard perhaps in greatest perfection in music of this school, where refined grace and executive finish are the chief requisites. Great as were the attractions of the instrumental portion of the concert, probably the names of the singers had an equal influence in drawing the large audience by which St. James's Hall was completely filled. The lackadaisical sentiment, and shallow, spurious passion of the Italian vocal pieces, were scarcely in keeping with the substantial value of the rest of the programme; nor, in spite of her brilliant and dashing execution, are they so well suited to Mdlle. Titiens' best powers as music of the German School. Mozart's lovely "Crudel perché," and Mr. Santley's two solos (given with his usual force and finish), were far more in accordance with the occasion.

The next concert, on May 24, is to include Mr. Barnett's symphony, originally produced last year by the Musical Society.

At the Royal Italian Opera, Madame Van den Heuvel (late Mdlle. Duprez) has appeared as Catherine in "L'Etoile du Nord." This lady is a refined and graceful artist, with a voice and style, however, scarcely adapted for a large stage or grand opera. We shall, doubtless, have occasion to speak of her in parts more in accordance with the lighter style in which she has made her chief success. Mons. Hilaire, also, made his first appearance in Danilowitz, the part formerly played by Signor Naudin; while Signor Attri replaced M. Faure as Peter. Clever as these artists are, the changes are in no case an improvement on the previous casts of the opera.

Mr. Charles Hallé commenced his pianoforte recitals—a series of performances of miscellaneous solo pieces—on Friday week.

The Crystal Palace opera concerts, of which ten are given during the season, began on Saturday last with the usual selection of operatic pieces; including also some clever pianoforte playing by Mdlle. Krebs, the youthful artist of whom we spoke in terms of high praise last season.

THE LONDON THEATRES.

DEAN MILMAN'S play of "Fazio" was revived at the Adelphi on Monday last, to give Miss Bateman an opportunity of appearing in the character of Bianca—a part recently performed in this country in Italian by Madame Ristori. Miss Bateman's perform-

ance was well studied and pleasing, but it was more remarkable for tricky *pose plastique* excellence than for real tenderness or tragic force. Miss Bateman, as we have said before, is not a great actress, and her exceptional success in Leah was largely due to the merit of the drama. "Fazio" is a very rudely constructed play, written by an author who had very little dramatic talent. It would never have been dragged on the stage if it had not contained a long part, which all "stars" think they can produce a certain effect in.

A little-two act drama, by Mr. Palgrave Simpson, called "A Fair Pretender," has been produced at the Prince of Wales's Theatre. Its story is very weak and simple, and it owed its success to the excellent acting of Miss Wilton and Mr. John Clarke as a pair of comic lovers, and to the taste with which it was put upon the stage.

The "Ticket of Leave Man" has been revived at the Olympic, but with several lamentable changes in the cast of characters. Miss Farren, Miss Sheridan, and Mr. Edgar, are very poor substitutes for Miss Raynham, with all her vulgarity, Miss Hughes, and Mr. Atkins, but the remainder of the performance is as admirable as ever. Proceedings have been taken in Chancery, on the part of Mr. Emden, to stop the representation, but they have not hitherto been effective. It appears in evidence that Mr. Tom Taylor sold the acting right at the Olympic to Messrs. Emden, Robson, and Bentinck, for £150, and it is understood that the piece enabled the managers to realise a large fortune.

Mr. Strange's appeal to the Justices in Quarter Sessions against the magisterial decision that the ballet at the Alhambra was a stage-play within the meaning of the 6th and 7th Vict., cap. 68, and consequently an illegal performance at a hall licensed only by the magistrates, has been unexpectedly successful. The decision was unanimously reversed by the Assistant-Judge, Mr. Bodkin, and thirteen Justices, who refused to grant a case to the prosecuting theatrical managers for an appeal to the Court of Queen's Bench. They held that the want of intelligible pantomime in the Alhambra ballet, telling a story, saved the performance from being a stage-play, and they evidently had little respect for the motives which prompted the theatrical monopolists to indict Mr. Strange, and other music-hall proprietors, or for the law under which they were indicted.

Mr. Locke's Theatres, &c., Bill, which is not an extreme free-trade measure, but which, if passed, will become a law that magistrates will not refuse to administer, is now awaiting its second reading in the House of Commons. The pressure of public business would not allow of more than part of an introductory speech by Mr. Locke on Wednesday last, but the bill will be brought on again next Wednesday. The following petition of dramatic authors in its favour has been presented to the House, a sufficient answer to those who say that it will degrade the drama:—

"To the Honourable the Speaker and the Commons of Great Britain and Ireland in Parliament assembled—The humble petition of the undersigned dramatic authors sheweth:—That your petitioners have found that the existing legislation concerning theatres operates as a restriction upon their industry, while it has not in any manner supported or elevated dramatic literature. That the lower middle class and working class have of late years developed a large appetite for intellectual amusement, which the number of theatres and the present construction of theatres (which give no comfortable or proper accommodation for these classes) have failed to satisfy. Your petitioners therefore pray your honourable House to pass the second reading of the Theatres, &c., Bill, which measure, in your petitioners' belief, is sufficient to remedy the evil of which they complain. And your petitioners will ever pray.—Charles Reade, Bayle Bernard, Robert Bell, George W. Lovell, R. B. Knowles, Dion Boucicault, John Oxenford, Palgrave Simpson, J. A. Heraud, F. G. Tomlins, E. L. Blanchard, Henry T. Craven, Arthur Sketchley, John Brougham, F. C. Burnand, Andrew Halliday, W. Sawyer, Edmund Yates, Howard Paul, N. H. Harrington, and John Hollingshead."

"THE ART JOURNAL" FOR MAY.

MR. RUSKIN, in the current number of the *Art Journal*, favours his readers with Chapter IV. of "The Cestus of Aglaia;" but we cannot say that he seems to us to get on any better than in the previous divisions. He begins with a long and extremely maundering discourse on this very subject of "getting on," in which he compares the pursuits of human beings to the purposeless drifting about of dead leaves and straws in a high wind, and asks whether many of us know what we are going anywhere for; at the same time bidding us consider that we are situated on "a little spinning, askew-axed thing we call a planet: a round, rusty, rough little metallic ball, very hard to live upon," of which the two habitable belts must look to wandering spirits "like the places where it has got damp and green-mouldy" (!). We must say we are tempted to ask whether Mr. Ruskin himself knows if he is going anywhere or nowhere in this critical discourse of his, since we have been waiting now for some months for definite views of art, and have as yet got very little else than a cloud of glittering mist and vapour. Further on in this chapter, he refers to an illustrated book of English verse, which he denounces, as far as the pictures are concerned, as "a series of the basest dreams that ungoverned feminine imagination can coin in sickliest indolence,—ball-room amours, combats of curled knights, pilgrimages of disguised girl-pages, romantic pieties, charities in costume,—a mass of disguised sensualism and feverish vanity—

impotent, pestilent, prurient, scented with a venomous elixir, and rouged with a deadly dust of outward good; and all this done, as such things only can be done, in a boundless ignorance of all natural veracity; the faces falsely drawn—the lights falsely cast—the forms effaced or distorted, and all common human wit and sense extinguished in the vicious scum of lying sensation." This is good hard scolding, and not deficient either in a sort of viragoish eloquence and power. For anything we know, it may even be perfectly just, for there is unquestionably, as we have ourselves shown ere now, a great deal of false art in the book-illustrations of the present day. But, if such denunciations are to be of any service, we must be told specifically what are the drawings thus inveighed against, that we may examine for ourselves, and see whether we agree or disagree. Mr. Ruskin, however, has an invincible tendency to evade the plain matter-of-fact, and to disappear in a hubbub of words. He promises to go backwards next month to the practical part of the business where he left it three months ago, and "take up the relation of the loose swift line to the resolute slow one, and of the etched line to the engraved one;" but, judging by what has gone before, we do not feel very hopeful of any clear and precise utterance.

The other serial papers are agreeably continued, and Mr. Hall, in pursuing his "Memories of the Authors of the Age," gives a good account of James Montgomery, the Sheffield journalist and poet, in which, however, we cannot help laughing at the pains taken by the writer to determine the nice point whether Montgomery was an Irishman or a Scotchman, to decide which he actually took counsel's opinion, consulting both an English and a Scotch lawyer, who agreed that the poet was a true Irishman, born, by a species of accident, in Scotland. The Turner plate this month is "The Lake of Lucerne;" besides which we have a steel engraving from MacLise's "Ballad-singer" (amenable, as we cannot but think, to Mr. Ruskin's criticisms on false and sentimental art),—a copy of Foley's statue of Goldsmith,—some woodcuts from the German painters, C. Müller, Ittenbach, and Settegast,—views of Killarney, and sketches of the Dublin Exhibition building.

SCIENCE.

THE ROYAL SOCIETY'S SOIRÉE.

On Saturday night last Major-General Sabine gave his second annual *soirée* to the Fellows of the Royal Society, and other distinguished *savans*. Although the Prince of Wales did not on this occasion honour the assembly by his presence, the aggregate number of philosophers was greater than before, and among those present were many who have taken the highest rank in the fields of science and discovery. The objects of scientific interest provided for the entertainment of the guests were both numerous and instructive. Unlike most of our public *conversazioni*, those of the Royal Society are, as we stated in our former report, remarkable for the excellent manner in which their exhibitions are arranged. Manufacturers are not permitted to convert the rooms into a sort of bazaar where ordinary philosophic instruments may be displayed. On the contrary, the greatest care is taken to exclude everything which does not possess considerable novelty, or fails to demonstrate the recent progress of scientific knowledge. The exhibition on Saturday night was no exception to the general rule. The instruments and apparatus displayed were well calculated to show what science is doing, and represented so many different departments of philosophy, that while each *savant* was enabled, as it were, to refresh his memory regarding his own particular pursuit, he had an opportunity of becoming familiar with the labour-results of his fellows. This is a characteristic feature of the Society's reunions, and we ourselves witnessed some striking illustrations of it. Profound anatomists who, one would have thought, were completely absorbed by the study of the brains of apes and kangaroos, were to be seen listening with the greatest attention to a description of the complex machinery of a new form of electric telegraph. Well-known travellers, who would be generally supposed to have little interest beyond the ethnology of "The Fans," gave themselves up to an examination of the "blood spectrum;" and learned ecclesiastics, whose interest one would imagine to be centred in the Pentateuch and Book of Joshua, were anxious to be informed regarding the delicacy of a galvanometer, or the "definition" of a microscopic "object glass."

Our space does not permit us to give more than a short account of the objects exhibited. Physical science had certainly the "lion's share" of the tables, and natural history and its kindred branches were less prominently represented. Mr. H. C. Sorby, F.R.S., exhibited some very exquisite microscopic specimens of meteoric iron, and photographs of the same. The former were displayed by Messrs. Smith & Beck's microscopes, of which there were some beautiful examples. Mr. John Browning, who since the application of Kirchoff's discoveries has taken a very high position as a philosophical-instrument maker, showed some excellent examples of his manufacture. These consisted mainly of spectrometers, of which four were especially worthy of notice; viz., 1. The rigid spectrometer, an instrument devised for the purpose of discovering the relation which exists between refraction and gravitation. 2. An instrument constructed to show the exceedingly faint spectrum given by electrical stratifications. This was in capital working order, and is a most efficient piece of apparatus; the spectrum shown by it being wonderfully

[May 13, 1865.]

distinct, and derived from the light occasioned by the passage of the electric spark through a vacuum. 3. A revolving spectro-scope. This we do not exactly see the use of. By means of a combination of prisms, and the revolution of a sort of "stop" between the source of light and the aperture of the instrument, a series of symmetrical figures of gorgeous colours is produced. 4. A micro-spectroscope,—a combination of two instruments which must prove exceedingly useful in medico-legal investigations when it is necessary to examine minute blood-stains, traces of poison in tissues, &c. Messrs. Ellis sent for exhibition a very ingenious form of air-pump and a galvanometer of a sufficiently delicate character to indicate the chemical changes going on during life in plants. The air-pump consists of a vertical glass tube of narrow bore, and about six feet high, terminated at the top by a funnel; projecting from its side, at a short distance from its upper end, is a second tube connected with a vacuum chamber; by simply pouring mercury into the funnel its spasmodic passage through the vertical tube deprives the lateral one and its chamber of the air they previously contained. The galvanometer was connected by coils of wire with a living arum plant and a portion of a dead one; when connected with the latter alone the needle stood at zero, but when brought into contact with the former it indicated an electric alteration to the extent of from ten to fifteen degrees. The India-Rubber Company had a table on which were some interesting, though not very novel applications of the telegraph to the purposes of navigation. Mr. W. Armitage Brown showed a patented apparatus, whose object is to record the speed of a railway train, and the position and duration of its stoppages at all parts of the journey. The record is obtained in the form of a diagram, drawn upon a sheet of paper by the action of the machine, and which may then be read off by proper "speed and distance scales." An ingenious invention, which merits the attention of brewers, was exhibited by Mr. S. Bourne. It is a sort of safety-valve for casks. When casks of wine, beer, &c., are shipped for our colonies, there is always some provision made by which, when the temperature to which they are exposed is increased, the expanded gases are allowed to escape. This is generally done by inserting into the cask a sort of porous peg, which is open to the objection that it admits an inflow of atmospheric air, and outflow of the gases of the contents, at all periods. Mr. Bourne's device is very simple:—it consists of an India-rubber disk, which under ordinary pressure is absolutely impervious to air, but which becomes porous under the influence of the increased pressure resulting from expansion of the gases contained in the cask. The following objects were also exhibited:—Several very beautiful specimens of M. Joubert's photographs burnt into glass; examples of the crystal cube-miniatures; McLean and Rae's admirable photographs of the animals in the Zoological Society's collection; Messrs. Stephens Brothers' engravings of American statesmen and generals; several lovely examples of the birds of New Guinea; a splendid collection of drawings of the fish of China; Messrs. Johnson, Matthey, & Co's platinum boilers, and sulphuric acid apparatus; Mr. Sims's photographs transferred to stone for printing; Messrs. Darker's stage for measuring the amount of retardation of light in passing through doubly refractive media; Mr. Robins' "ready fire-engine;" Colomb's patent flashing signal apparatus, for night and day signalling by sea and land; and last, though not least, an excellent portrait, life-size, in oil, of Baron Liebig. This, which was kindly lent by Professor Harley, F.R.S., was hung to great disadvantage.

Among the more distinguished persons present we noticed, the Lord Bishop of Natal, Professor Huxley, Sir Roderick Murchison, Dr. Livingstone, Dr. J. E. Gray, Professor Sharpey, Sec. R.S., Professor Grant, Mr. Busk, and Drs. Stokes, Harley, Braxton, Hicks, and Cobbold.

STREETS OF LONDON.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "LONDON REVIEW."

SIR,—As several well-written letters and articles appeared in your paper, some months since, with reference to the defective state of the paving of London, and the injury thereby occasioned to horses, both by the granite blocks and McAdam, it appears to me that a favourable opportunity now offers for reverting to that subject, as the granite blocks with which Piccadilly and other streets have been heretofore paved, are now being converted into McAdam, which is most objectionable as regards danger to horses, in consequence of the angular stones getting into the frogs of horses' hoofs, whereby many have been lame for life; the dust and mud inseparable from that system are also evils desirable to have remedied. These evils would, in my humble opinion, be provided against by laying, in the first place, what are termed 3-inch deal ends, in alternate rows, between the 3-inch granite blocks now in use; wood being a non-conductor of sound, and not dangerous to horses when thus employed.

As regards the McAdam, I would suggest that if the small stones were formed into blocks by a bituminous cement impervious to water, and thus laid as a ready-made McAdam, an improvement would be effected far preferable to scattering the loose stones broadcast in the slovenly manner now practised. In addition to these advantages, a considerable reduction of cost to the rate-payers, in both cases, would be thus occasioned.

I am apprehensive, however, that, without an uniform system of management by which our streets will be placed under a board of control, such as the Board of Works, no satisfactory remedy can be provided for these evils; and as this remedy can be easily provided during the present session, it is to be hoped that such an important

subject as the defective state of our streets, which comes home to every man's door, will meet with the attention of some of our metropolitan members, and, as it is *pro bono publico*, that it will be submitted for the consideration of your readers.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

AMICUS CURIE.

MONEY AND COMMERCE.

THE quotation of gold at Paris is about 1 per mille premium, and the short exchange on London is 25 20 per £1 sterling. On comparing these rates with the English Mint price of £3. 17s. 10*d.* per ounce for standard gold, it appears that gold is at about the same price in Paris and London.

English Securities exhibit no great change. A fair extent of business has, nevertheless, been transacted. Consols for money ranged from 90*½* and $\frac{1}{2}$ to 90*¾* and $\frac{1}{2}$, back again to 90*½*; for the account the dealings took place at 89*½* $\frac{1}{2}$ ex div.; Three Per Cents. Reduced were purchased at 88*½* and $\frac{1}{2}$; New Three Per Cents., 88*½* $\frac{1}{2}$ and $\frac{1}{2}$; Exchequer Bills, 6*s.* and 3*s.* prem.; and Bank Stock, 240 to 242.

In Colonial Government Securities Canada 6 per Cents. (Jan. and July, 1877-81) were done at 95*½* 5; do. (March and Sept.), 93; New South Wales 5 per Cents. (1888-92), 92*½* 2; Queensland 6 per Cents., 104; Victoria 6 per Cents. (April and Oct.), 108 $\frac{1}{2}$.

With reference to the market for American securities, Mr. E. F. Satterthwaite reports as follows:—"We have to report a very active business in the London market for American securities, the principal dealings being confined to United States 5.20 Bonds, and Illinois and Erie shares; after some fluctuations, 5.20 Bonds and Illinois close at just above the quotations of this day week, whilst Eries have advanced 6 dols. per share, closing firm at 56 to $\frac{1}{2}$. There has been a good inquiry for Atlantic and Great Western Bonds of all classes, the quotations showing an advance of fully 4 per cent. on the week. Transactions in the debentures of this company have been of some magnitude, with a tendency to advance: they are now quoted 89 to 91, cum 15th May coupon of £4."

The quotations of new undertakings include Russian Ironworks at 3*½* $\frac{1}{2}$ prem.; Estates Investments, 2*½* prem.; Virginian Petroleum, 1*½* 2 prem.; Hewett & Co., $\frac{1}{2}$ $\frac{1}{2}$ prem.; Moore, M'Queen, & Co., 2*½* prem.; Ottoman Company, 1*¼* $\frac{1}{2}$ prem.; Lion Brewery Company, 2*¼* $\frac{1}{2}$ prem.; Anglo-Egyptian Navigation, 4*¼* $\frac{1}{2}$ prem.; British Mining and Smelting, 1*½* prem.; Animal Charcoal Company, 1*½* 2 prem.; Plymouth Shipbuilding, &c., 1*½* prem.; London and Mediterranean Bank, 2*¾* prem.; Colonial and General Land Credit, 1*½* prem.; South African Land and Finance, 1*½* prem.; Freehold and General Investment, $\frac{1}{2}$ 1 prem.; Rio de Janeiro Gas Company, 1*½* prem.

A Royal decree has been published at Madrid authorizing the Government to negotiate by public sale a sufficient quantity of 3 per cent. stock to produce 600,000,000 of reals in specie, for which sealed tenders must be sent in before the 3rd of June next.

In the port of London last week the general business has been more animated. At the Custom-house 278 vessels were reported as having arrived from foreign ports; there were two from Ireland, but no colliers. The entries outward were 129, and the clearances 153, of which 26 were despatched in ballast. The departures for the Australian colonies have been six vessels, viz.:—Four to Port Phillip, of 4,960 tons; one to Adelaide, of 409 tons; and one to New Zealand, of 869 tons. Total tonnage, 6,238.

Much satisfaction is expressed in the Indian trade at the announcement recently made by Sir Charles Wood in the House of Commons, that the export duties imposed by Sir Charles Trevelyan upon numerous articles of Indian produce will be disallowed by the Home Government.

The annual account of the public income and expenditure has been issued. The income for the financial year ending March 31, 1865, consisted of £42,130,000 from Customs and Excise, £20,780,000 from stamps and taxes, £4,100,000 from Post Office, £310,000 from Crown lands, and £2,993,436 miscellaneous (including £872,750 received from India for British troops serving there); making a total gross income of £70,313,436. The expenditure comprised £26,369,398 for interest of the debt, £14,382,672 for the army, £10,898,253 for the navy, 9,160,140 for civil services, to which must be added £870,673 for the Post-office packet service, and £174,599 for the second moiety of the Schild toll redemption money; £4,606,471 for cost of collection of the revenue (including the Post-office establishment) brings the expenditure up to £66,462,206, leaving a surplus of £3,851,230. In addition to this expenditure, the sum of £620,000 was laid out upon fortifications, the amount being raised by the sale of Government annuities terminable in 1885.

A report, to be presented at the ensuing extraordinary general meeting of shareholders of the Royal Sardinian Railway Company, has been issued by the directors. The amount of capital to be required for the completion of the works on the sections classed under letter A is £663,317; and it is therefore recommended that £600,000 be raised by the creation of 60,000 nominative 10 per cent. preference shares of £10 each, to become shares to bearer when paid up, that all arrears on calls be paid up, and that a further call of £1 per share be made on the 39,828 existing £20 shares; so that £10 per share shall be paid upon them. A proviso is to be made for the extinction of the £20 shares, and the repayment of £10 per share paid thereon, by applying the surplus income towards their redemption. Of the 60,000 preference shares, 20,172 have been provisionally placed; so that 39,828, representing the exact number issued of the existing £20 shares, remain for distribution amongst the holders of the latter, to whom they will be offered rateably in proportion to their holdings. £10 paid up on the £20 shares will relieve proprietors from any further liability, and will hereafter be considered as fully paid-up ordinary shares of £10 each.

REVIEWS OF BOOKS.

JOSIAH WEDGWOOD.*

MR. GLADSTONE, in laying the foundation-stone of the Wedgwood Memorial Institute at Burslem, in October, 1863, remarked on the strange and not very creditable circumstance that there should at that time have been no life of Wedgwood worthy of the name ; but he added that he had heard with much pleasure that the gap in our literature was about to be filled up. To which of the works now before us he alluded we cannot say, nor does either production in itself throw any collateral light on the fact—for both are dedicated, by permission, to the right honourable gentleman. It appears, however, that they are the result of investigations carried on for some years, and it can now no longer be said that we deserve the reproach to which a little while back we were justly amenable. The fine artistical potter of the eighteenth century, who did so much towards placing England in the first rank in this particular branch of industry, has received a proper share of attention from two pens, and we may trace him throughout his busy career, and even see him in his very domesticities. Mr. Jewitt's volume is partially based on a series of papers on "Wedgwood and Etruria," recently published by him in the *Art Journal*, and is more condensed than that of Miss Meteyard. The latter, moreover, contains a large number of letters of Josiah Wedgwood, and other family papers now printed for the first time, and must therefore be regarded as the more important and original work of the two. To this we shall consequently in the main direct our attention. Each, however, is excellent in its way, and, in the newly-awakened interest of the country in Wedgwood and ornamental pottery, it will probably be thought that neither book is one too many.

Miss Meteyard, in a pleasantly-written preface, tells us that from her childhood the subject of pottery, and of Wedgwood's great improvements in the fictile arts of England, deeply engaged her attention and excited her imagination. Herself a native of the same tract of country as that which produced the hero of her pages, and many other men with names only less known in the history of this beautiful ware, she had from her earliest years some of the best examples of the art before her eyes, and was made familiar with the processes of production, and the very technicalities of the manufacture. She was personally acquainted in those days with a very old lady, who, through her relations, knew a good deal of Wedgwood, and was "the possessor of many early specimens of Staffordshire ware, including exquisite little oval snuff-boxes, candlesticks, and other articles made by Wheeldon" (Wedgwood's partner), as well as "green-glazed dishes, red engined tea-pots, and cream-ware by Wedgwood." Miss Meteyard's father was a medical man, who would sometimes take a week's or a fortnight's holiday, going about from one friend's house to another, and, with the eye of a scholar, tracing out by the way ancient British tracks and Roman roads, or examining "remnants of primeval forest land, old tumuli, old churches, old halls, farmhouses, and country granges." His daughter often accompanied him on these expeditions, and not unfrequently saw, in mansions of the Plantagenet and Tudor periods, the tygs, posset-pots, and pictured dishes of the days of Shakespeare. On one occasion, in passing over the Longmynd Hills, they followed the trackway by which the Romans brought supplies of earthenware from the potteries in the valley of the Severn and the north of Staffordshire to the military stations south and south-west of Uriconium. "The scene is before me now," writes Miss Meteyard, with true enthusiasm for her subject ;—"the solitary gorge in the wild waste, the trickling springs, the velvet turf bathed in the glory of the autumnal sun, the trackway worn white and bare to the rock, and winding sinuously till it was lost in the shadowy distances of the waste, the myriad harebells waving in the wind, and the eternal silence of nature brooding over all. On another occasion, when staying at a country-house at Chesterton, on the borders of Staffordshire, we lost our way whilst tracing an old Roman road. As the autumnal evening began to fade, we emerged on a low-lying moorland, where stood an outlying pot-work. Here was the old-fashioned sun-pan" (a large trough or tank, in which the diluted clay underwent the process of evaporation), "the sod-covered working-sheds, the thatched dwelling-place, the lines of red and black crocks and pans just drawn from the oven, the dammed-up spring, and a file of asses with empty panniers, followed by two women in partially male attire, winding their way homeward from the distance." Such were the scenes which first encouraged in our authoress a love for the potter's art ; and such, too, were the scenes and influences in the midst of which Wedgwood was brought up, and which helped to make him what he was. His family had been settled for generations in that district, and had for a long time been connected with the staple manufacture of Staffordshire. The county, and

those adjacent, are remarkably suited by nature for the production of pottery, since they abound in clays fitted for moulding, in running streams for tempering the clay, and in coal and wood for fuel. The Romans had extensive potteries in this region, as well as in other parts of the island ; and tiles, urns, and various kinds of vessels, as well as traces of kilns, have been found in several localities, leading to the presumption that, in the early Christian ages, a very considerable manufacture of earthenware went on in these remote settlements of the Imperial race. Indeed, many parts of what we call Staffordshire appear to have been more thickly populated in those days than in our own. What is now waste land shows marks of the plough ; towns which have left no modern successors were scattered here and there, each (judging by the remains which still turn up) containing a large population ; and on the rubbish of clay and marl-pits long since exhausted, old timber-trees are to be seen deeply rooted in the soil. Remains of ancient pottery, not only Roman, but of a date anterior to the arrival of our first conquerors, are frequently discovered in the course of excavations, and with these Wedgwood necessarily became familiar from the very commencement of his life. Once, when a boy of twelve, he possessed himself of a fragment of pseudo-Samian ware, found by some labourers when digging in a field near Newcastle-under-Lyme ; and it is related that he was so delighted with its colour, glaze, and impressed ornaments that he took it home, and carefully preserved it. These waifs and strays of ancient art undoubtedly helped to create in the young potter that exquisite susceptibility to the beauty of classical forms which is so remarkable a characteristic of his mature works ; but he had also been endowed by nature with a vision of the finest perceptive powers and the most exact sense of proportion. Like most men of genius, he seems to have had a mother in whom the qualities of genius were latent. She is described as "a small and delicately-organized woman, of unusual quickness, sensibility, and kindness of heart," but with a manner, perhaps, somewhat grave ; as, though her husband was a member of the Church of England, she had been brought up in connection with some dissenting sect. Josiah himself, in after life, became an Unitarian, and was the friend of Dr. Priestley and other eminent scientific men of those days, who, like some of the scientific men of the present time, were conspicuous for not being on the most friendly terms with the orthodox faith. Happily, however, art does not come into collision with the dogmas or the traditions of the Church ; and we can therefore admire the beautiful productions of Wedgwood, and the benevolence and rectitude of his moral life, without being forced on to those debatable grounds which are generally so fruitful of dissension and uncharitableness.

Miss Meteyard has clearly disproved the assertion that Josiah Wedgwood was born and reared in poverty, and that his manners partook of the coarseness of his origin. The Wedgwicks were a prosperous, middle-class stock, the father of the great man being a master manufacturer, and several of his relatives persons of local distinction. That they lived in a manner which would now be considered extremely homely by the commercial and trading classes, is perfectly true ; but such was the rule of life, in the earlier years of the last century, among all below the rank of gentlefolks, and especially so in the provinces. Josiah's education was not neglected. It was, of course, far from being up to the standard of the present day ; but it was up to the standard of that day, considered with reference to the position of the family as traders. The boy went with his brothers and sisters to a school kept at Newcastle-under-Lyme by one John or Thomas Blunt, a man of rather considerable attainments, and a descendant, it was said, of one Cromwell's Ironsides.

"In the same school as young Josiah were many of his future contemporaries, as the Mayers of Newcastle, the Henshalls, the Taylors of Burslem, the Booths, the Daniels, and others. Sprightly and yet grave, the little Josiah was a general favourite. Among his companions, he was distinguished for uncommon vivacity and humour. They were attached to him by his warm and generous temper ; and his reputed sagacity marked him out as a leader in their boyish sports. It is handed down that he thus early betrayed his extraordinary eye for construction by his use of the scissors. Borrowing a pair from his sisters or the other girls, and with paper torn from a copybook, or brought by the lads for the purpose, he would cut out the most surprising things ; as an army at combat, a fleet at sea, a house and garden, or a whole pot-work, and the shapes of the ware made in it. These cuttings when wetted were stuck the whole length of the sloping desks, to the exquisite delight of the scholars, but often to the great wrath of the severe pedagogue."

From childhood, Josiah was fond of making collections of fossil shells ; and Miss Meteyard remarks as a curious fact that "many of Wedgwood's best forms were derived from natural objects, particularly from shells." But he was not a man who simply trusted to taste : he studied the chemical and other scientific parts of his art with unwearying attention ; and, being at one time laid up with a bad leg—the first cause of which was a severe attack of confluent small-pox, and which ultimately necessitated amputation—he improved his compulsory leisure and retirement by a course of reading which added greatly to the cultivation of his mind. He had also a practical knowledge of his trade, such as a mere theorist could not have acquired ; and this contributed in no small degree to the excellence of his workmanship :—

"With such an exquisite eye for proportion as he possessed, his skill in throwing or forming the vessel upon the potter's wheel soon became extraordinary, and rivalled that of the best workmen in the

* The Life of Josiah Wedgwood. From his Private Correspondence and Family Papers, in the Possession of Joseph Mayer, Esq., F.S.A., F. Wedgwood, Esq., C. Darwin, Esq., M.A., F.R.S., Miss Wedgwood, and other Original Sources. With an Introductory Sketch of the Art of Pottery in England. By Eliza Meteyard. With Numerous Illustrations. In Two Vols. Vol. I. London: Hurst & Blackett.

The Wedgwicks : being a Life of Josiah Wedgwood ; with Notices of his Works and their Productions, Memoirs of the Wedgwood and other Families, and a History of the Early Potteries of Staffordshire. By Llewellynn Jewitt, F.S.A., &c. With a Portrait and Numerous Illustrations. London: Virtue Brothers & Co.

neighbourhood. Though subsequently disused, as we shall see, he always retained his marvellous skill in this direction; so that at the distance of forty years he could still give a practical example to his throwers, and by merely poising a newly-thrown vessel in his left hand, he would tell at a glance its defects or beauties. If it failed even minutely in its geometrical proportions, he would, before his leg was taken off, break it up with the stick which he then always carried, remarking as he did so, 'This won't do for Josiah Wedgwood.'

It might truly be said that, within the sphere of his art, nothing would "do for Josiah Wedgwood" but the best and choicest. Throughout the sixty-five years of his life, he was a man of unceasing industry, constantly considering how he could improve the manufacture with which his family had been so long connected, and often succeeding, though not without repeated and disheartening failures in the meanwhile. In the improvement of the ordinary cream-coloured ware he expended a large amount of time, patience, and money. He had to pull down one kiln after another, in order to remedy defects or introduce alterations in the design. "His chemical combinations often baffled him, and his experiments, both in body and glaze, would, after the greatest pains, turn out entire failures." Still, he worked on, inventing for himself, or greatly improving, almost every tool and apparatus he used, and diligently seeking for smiths and machinists to work under him. "Lathes, whirlers, punches, gravers, models, moulds, drying-pans, and many other things, were all variously improved. He often passed the whole day at the bench beside his men, and in many cases instructed them individually. The first pattern of each original piece he almost always made himself, and, though no great draughtsman, the enamellers could work from his designs." It is evident from these details that Wedgwood must, early in his career, have possessed considerable money resources to enable him to bear the large sink of capital consequent on such experiments. But he had always been a prudent man; his youth was passed in strictness and self-denial, and he did not marry until he was in his thirty-fourth year. With the lady to whom he was then united—a distant relative, bearing the same surname as himself—he passed a life of the purest domestic happiness. Writing to his brother John, on March 6th, 1765, he says:—

"I have just begun a course of experiments for a white body and glaze which promises well hitherto. Sally is my chief helpmate in this as well as other things, & that she may not be hurried by having too many *Irons in the fire* as the phrase is, I have orded the spinning wheel into the Lumber room. She hath learnt my characters, least to write them, but can scarcely read them at present—This business I often think if you could but once enter into the spirit of it, would be the prettiest employment for you imaginable. I do not intend to make this ware at Burslem and am therefore laying out for an agreeable and convenient situation elsewhere."

In these letters of the great potter to his relatives and friends, now first given to the world by Miss Meteyard, as well as in the text which accompanies them, we see a delightful picture of an honest, amiable, acute, enterprising, and inventive man, affectionately attached to his relatives, sharing the great intellectual movements and mechanical projects of the time with Brindley, the engineer, Dr. Darwin, Dr. Priestley, and others, and cementing a firm and lasting friendship with Thomas Bentley, the Liverpool merchant, whose fine classical attainments were of great service to the less highly-educated Staffordshire manufacturer. He was intimately connected with Brindley's scheme for the Grand Trunk Canal, of which he turned the first sod; and he was one of the chief employers of Flaxman, who produced designs for the Wedgwood ware. The letters here printed show that Josiah was hardly a master of the art literary, and, considering that the greater part of his life was passed in the second half of last century, and that he lived as late as the year 1795, the style is remarkably antiquated; but this may be accounted for by the fact that he dwelt much in the provinces, and, at any rate, the uncouthness of the manner detracts but little, if at all, from the value and charm of the documents.

We must not part company with Miss Meteyard's work without alluding in terms of very high praise to the exquisite and truly artistic way in which it has been brought out. The printing is in itself a luxury to the eye; the paper is thick, solid, and white—not spoiled by the modern affectation of "tinting;" and the illustrations, consisting of specimens of pottery, views of places, and portraits of eminent persons, are designed and executed in the highest style of wood-engraving. Even the binding, with its massive boards, its purple cloth, and its ornaments in gold and silver, representing antique vases and classical borderings, is worthy of the subject to which the book is dedicated. The production altogether does great credit to the liberality and taste of the publishers, Messrs. Hurst & Blackett. Mr. Jewitt's production is also handsomely illustrated and bound; but we cannot place it on so high a footing as its rival.

Miss Meteyard's first volume breaks off while Wedgwood was yet an active man; Mr. Jewitt's work takes us to the closing scene of all. In the latter, also, we find some interesting particulars of the relatives Josiah left behind him; and we here learn the curious fact that one of those relatives, Ralph Wedgwood, who died in 1837, published to the world as early as 1814 the details of a telegraphic system, which appears to have been in the main an anticipation of that since perfected by Professor Wheatstone, and which now carries our messages with the rapidity of lightning. The Wedgwood family were, indeed, remarkably gifted. They were born mechanical geniuses, with an over-ruling principle of taste.

ANOTHER TRANSLATION OF THE ILIAD.*

"I LIKE your English hexameters so exceedingly well," writes Edmund Spenser to Mr. Gabriel Harvey, "that I also enure my penne sometime in that kinde; whyche I find indeede, as I have often heard you defende in worde, neither so harde nor so harshe, that it will easily and fairely yeld it selfe to oure moother tongue. For the onely or chiefest hardnesse whyche seemeth is in the accent, whyche sometime gapeth as it were and yawneth ilfavouredly, comming shorte of that it should, and sometime exceeding the measure of the number as in *Carpenter*, the middle sillable being used shorte in speache, when it shall be read long in verse, seemeth like a lame gosling, that draweth one legge after hir: and *Heaven* being used shorte as one sillable, when it is in verse stretched out with a diastole, is like a lame dogge, that holdes up one legge. But it is to be wonne with the custome, and rough wordes must be subdued with use. For why, a' God's name, may not we as also the Greckes have the kingdome of our owne language, and measure our accentes by the sounde, reserving the quantitie to the verse? Lo here, I let you see my old use of toying in rymes turned into your artificial straightnesse of verse by this *Tetrasicon*. I beseech you tell me your fancie without parcialitie:—

'See yee the blinfould pretie God, the feathered archer,
Of lovers' miseries who maketh his bloodie game?
Wote ye why his moother with a veale hath covered his face?
Trusste mee least he my Loove happily chaunce to behold.'

These are genuine hexameters and pentameters, of which, perhaps, it would be wise to inform any one before reading them. English accent must be forgotten, and the emphasis put in the most unlikely place, and then they will be found to run into the right number of dactyls and spondees. But, if Spenser admired Harvey's innovation, there were plenty of champions found to stand up for the old English metres. Mr. Robert Stanyhurst had rendered the *Aeneid* into hexameters, and Nashe speaks of him as "Robert Stanyhurst, the otherwise learned, who hath trod a foul, lumbering, boisterous, wallowing measure in his translation of Virgill. He had never been praised by Gabriel Harvey if therein he had not been so famously absurd." But, Harvey was really convinced of the soundness of his judgment and the purity of his taste. "If," he says, "I never deserve any better remembrance, let me be epitaphed as the *Inventour* of the *English Hexameter*; whome learned Mr. Stanyhurst imitated in his Virgill, and excellent Sir P. Sidney disdained not to follow in his Arcadia and elsewhere." Here is a specimen of Mr. Stanyhurst's version of the opening lines of the fourth *Aeneid*:—

"With tentive listning each wight was setled in harkning;
Then father Aeneas chronicled from loftie bed hautie:
You bid me, O princesse, to scarifie a festered old sore,
How that the Trojans were prest by the Grecian armie."

This is not inviting, but the experiment was tried again a few years later by a dull poet of the name of Webbe, who travestied the "Shepherds' Calendar" into sapphics, and tried his hand at hexametrical translations from Virgil too. The well-known lines in the second Eclogue,—

"At mecum raucia tua dum vestigia lustro
Sole sub ardentis resonant arbusta cicadis,"

appear in this exquisitely comic shape:—

"But by the scorched banksides in thy footsteps still I go plodding;
Hedgerows hot do resound with grasshops mournfully squeaking."

Now, without saying that these lines resemble Mr. Simcox's new translation of the *Iliad*, we must confess that he seems to be altogether a disciple of the older school. He is above the compromise that Longfellow makes in his "Evangeline," in which he is careful, as far as possible, to make the scansion compatible with the English reader's natural emphasis, the result of which is that the American poet's lines, if not pleasant, are readable, and enjoyable so far that we are able to take interest in a story which is touchingly conceived and gracefully told; but when we sit down to Mr. Simcox's *Iliad*, our appreciation of the poem is swallowed up in our efforts to get through the lines. You might as well ask the pilgrims who shuffle on their knees round the church of St. Anne d'Auray whether they think the distant prospect pretty. They know nothing about it; they are thinking of their knees. A few lines taken at random will sufficiently exhibit this; it will take more than one reading before it is clear that they are hexameters at all:—

"Of heroes, whose bodies became a prey to the wild dogs."
"And which valiant is: for then they will fight isolated."
"But when he saw the thong binding the barb and the barb standing outward."
"Instant he sucked the blood, and sprinkled medicaments soothing."
"To the lower flank of Ares where his belt was around him."
"Then did each hero to his chariooteer give commandment."
"Such it was as is wont to be worn by the yet blooming young men."
"His children orphans: he reddening earth with his blood-flow."
"With tepid water, then of bitter root made application."

Now, as there is so much doubt and so much battling among the bards as to the admissibility of the English hexameter as a metre for translating Homer; as Lord Derby, Dean Alford, Professor Arnold, Mr. Spedding, Mr. Worsley, and, last but not least, Mr. H. A. J. Munro, have all expressed such strong views for

* Homer's *Iliad*. Translated from the original Greek into English Hexameters by Edwin W. Simcox. London: Jackson, Walford, & Hodder.

and against ; let us here withhold all decision—*adhuc sub judice lis est*—and even all expression of opinion on this point, and merely refer Mr. Simcox's hexameters to the Stanyhurst and Harvey school, assigning to both their peculiar excellences and defects. Certainly they are displeasing to the ear—and this is a misfortune in any poetry—but they may have their admirers ; those who like the masters will appreciate the pupil,

"Qui Bavium non odit, amet tua carmina Mævi."

But we feel it as a hardship to be driven by the exigencies of scansion to miscall our words. It is not pleasant to have to say "cónsideration" and "própitiation," because the words come at the end of an hexameter ; and an English ear rejects more than an American would the forced stress of "penetrated" and "isoláted." "Vast perspiration" is not much prettier, either in sound or seemliness.

The style of the English, moreover, as well as the versification, is Stanyhurst-Harvey in too many places. Such strange adverbs as "rawly," such syncopated forms as "Idomen," and "auxiliars called from a distance," are wonderfully suggestive of "grasshops" in Mr. Webbe's pastoral. The word "champain" is made a perfect bugbear to the reader : the author in an unfortunate moment uses it, acknowledging his debt to Milton, and from that moment "champain" becomes his master. It is always cropping up, like King Charles in Mr. Dick's lexicon. Everything seems to take place there ; for, being an aggressive word to the eye, it does not escape notice like the humbler *āypos* which represents it. "Made habitation" and "kept habitation" read like slang translations of *ēiμοντα* and *ēiχοντα*, which occur so frequently in the catalogue in Book II. ; and "both well-inhabited places" is a poor and schoolboy rendering. But this is Mr. Simcox's great fault in treating his Homeric epithets generally. "Lovely-maned," "horse-urger," "long-shadowed," "rolling-paced," "magnanimous," "black-coloured," "well-veiléd," "pernicious," do very well for fifth-form translations of epithets, but they will hardly do in the hand of one who professes to be a master.

It has been the writer's endeavour, as he expresses it in his preface, to place before the English reader a close and, as it were, a photographic view of the poem. Ill-omened simile to nine-tenths of those who possess *cartes de visite* of themselves or their friends ! The rigidity of the photograph in contrast to the expressiveness of the living subject—the dreary look upon the face produced by the physical fact of looking at a small spot in a bright light, and by the moral one of knowing that you are being taken—the little defects exaggerated, mountains made out of mole-hills, crows' feet added to the eyes—your little charms unrepresented—all these characteristics of the modern process of portrait-taking rise to the mind, and give one a very unpleasant idea of such a translation of Homer ; yet, alas ! the idea is but too true. This is hardly Homeric, and certainly is not accurate :

" Then Amarunkeides Diores' fate overtook him ;
Stricken he was with a rugged stone on the place of the ankle
Of his dexter leg ; which the chief of the Thracian heroes,
Peiros, the son of Imbras, threw, who had journeyed from Ainos.
Both the sinews and bones by the pitiless stone shock were broken.
He in the dust fell backwards down stretching out to his comrades
Both his hands, the while his soul from his breast he was breathing."

Here is a simile :—

" As when the wind bears off the chaff from the threshing floor sacred,
When men are winnowing corn, and when the yellow Demeter
Separates, 'neath the rustling wind, the corn from the vile chaff,
As then the heaps of chaff are whitened, so the Achaians
White became with the dust."

Here is a short speech :—

" Now be men, my friends, and take inexhaustible courage,
Fearing each other's blame as ye mix in the strenuous conflict ;
They who fear the disgrace of flight right seldom are slaughtered,
But the retreating cowards gain neither glory nor succour."

And another simile :—

" Fierce as lions which rawly feed on the flesh of their victims,
Or to wildest boars, whose fury and strength are enormous ;
Standing, then, cried aloud the goddess, white arméd Herè,
Like in form to the brazen-voiced, magnanimous Stentor,
Who could shout with fifty times the voice of another."

And one more :—

" But he the while came on to the fight as a lion pernicious
Comes upon some vast herd of oxen innumerable, feeding
In a mead to a great lake near, whose herdsman is wanting
In due skill with the beast to fight for the crooked-horned oxen ;
Still such a herdsman stays by the first or the last of the oxen
While the lion, rushing fierce in the midst of the wide herd,
One ox devours, and the others flee."

The *cartes de visite* are not successful. Nor is there much greater felicity in such phrases as "threats superadded," "eloquent speakers, tree-crickets much they resembled," "destroyed his existence," "the shortest livers of all men," "endued his soft-flowing tunic," "although my fierce visitation fill the deprived one with ire," "behold terrestrial actions :" these are hardly English, and certainly not Homer's Greek. Mr. Simcox says he is aware that in sound Homer must be as far superior to any translation as the organ to the pianoforte ; but he need not have made his pianoforte so

much like a hurdy-gurdy. A photograph (to return to the other illustration) has at least the merit of a certain sort of accuracy, and we must look to see if the Homeric photograph possesses this excellence. Generally speaking, the lines are correctly construed, and the sense fairly given, if not poetically rendered. Yet even a cursory glance exposes blunders that never ought to have been there.

"Then they drew from its step the mast,"

is very far from being the translation of the Greek,

iστὸν δὲ ιστοδόκη πέλασαν.—i. 433.

"Fame their breasts was inflaming," will not represent *μετὰ δὲ σφισιν ὄσσα δεδήπει*, ii. 93. "At Scandea," is a strange way of giving the *Σκάνδειαν δὲ ἄρα δῶκε* (x. 268). Nor is it possible to see how *Δαιμόνιον δὲ μὲν καλά χόλον τόνον ἐνθεο θυμῷ* (vi. 326) can possibly be construed, "Vile that thou art, why dost thou yield to thy soul's indignation ?" Errors like these lie on the surface, and can be seen at a glance ; but it is not fair in a translator who professes accuracy to shirk difficulties in his author. We find Mr. Simcox, however, an offender in this respect. Where is the difficult line, Iliad, ii. 291, to be found in the English translation ; or the last half of ii. 765 ; or what representation is there of ix. 153, or ix. 504, or xi. 306 ? If a hasty look reveals such omissions, it makes us inclined to be suspicious, perhaps undeservedly so, of other parts of the translation.

Mr. Simcox gives as his rule for the orthography of proper names of deities and heroes that they "are given in the spelling of the original, so far as this has been found possible without trespassing on the ludicrous." Perhaps the name of a man who appears as Koön, and that of a lady called Hupsipule are a shade nearer to the ridiculous than to the sublime. But, if we submit to this pedantic orthography, we have a right to demand great accuracy, and Mr. Simcox owes it to us to prove that "in Arimos" is an exact rendering of *αἰν 'Αριμοις* (ii. 783), or "Aiputios' tomb" of *Αἰπύτιος τέμπλος* (ii. 604), or "Alphaios" of *Ἀλφεῖος*, or "Kuparissa" of *Κυπαρισσηίς*, or "Astuache" of *Αστυωχη*, or "Aleisia" of *Ἀλεισιον*. Such inaccuracies, with occasional doubts whether some adjectives are geographical or patronymic, do not repay us for the effort of getting over the strange spelling. Mr. Simcox feels that there is as much difference between the Greek "Iliad" and Pope's translation of it "as there is between some ancient cathedral in the solemn grandeur of its every-day aspect and the same building when decorated for a Romish festival." This is all very well, but he should have recollect that a translation of the "Iliad" may be like a model in cork of the same cathedral, of which one only says, in passing it, "What a time it must have taken to make !" It would have been pleasant to commend this "photographic view" of Homer ; but, upon looking closely into it, we cannot help saying that it is not a valuable addition to the increasing heap of Homeric literature.

ESSAYS AND ESSAYISTS.*

THERE is sufficient in common between these two works to justify our taking them together. The authors are men of note ; the topics which they discuss are occasionally the same ; and the essays themselves (though of very different date) are favourable specimens of the better order of our periodical literature. Those by Mr. Senior first appeared in the *Edinburgh Review*, between 1842 and 1850. Mr. Merivale, rather superciliously, as becomes a man in a Government office, "thinks it sufficient to mention" that several of his are new, without specifying them. He may possibly consider it fine sport to entrap a reviewer into praising as new what has long since been read and forgotten ; but he should remember, on the other hand, that it is hardly fair to mislead the purchaser into buying reprints as original papers. It is a matter of the simplest literary honesty to tell the reader frankly when and where the essays before him were first published.

Most of Mr. Senior's "chapters" in his two volumes were revised for the press in 1862. It would be as curious as instructive to compare his latest thoughts with those enunciated twenty years earlier ; but, as we have no space for instituting such a comparison, we shall confine our remarks to two of those essays which bear most on the topics of the day. The first is a comparison between "France, America, and Britain," in which the United States are treated after the well-known fashion of the Edinburgh Reviewers, who so adroitly mingle censure and praise that the final judgment is always unfavourable. Were Mr. Senior living now, he would protest against many things he wrote in 1842. Within the space of twenty years from that date, a new America, twice as large, and more than twice as rich, as the former, with twice the commerce and three times the revenue, has been added to the original nucleus ; and with what result ? "What was good in her (the United States) conduct towards other nations," says the essayist, "has almost disappeared ; what was bad has acquired a frightful intensity." In 1842, he described the United States as "comparatively unambitious ;" in 1862, their ambition was "as grasping and unscrupulous as that of Russia." In explanation of this, he makes an assertion with which many will be disposed to quarrel. "The pro-slavery party," he says, "for fifty years misgoverned the Union." And again :—"During the

* Historical and Philosophical Essays. By Nassau W. Senior, Esq. Two vols. London : Longman & Co.

Historical Essays. By Herman Merivale. London : Longman & Co.

last thirty years, the Union has been in the hands of the South." It would be vain, under existing circumstances, to enter into any discussion of these views. The North has conquered the South, after a struggle of unexampled severity; and we can now only hope that the evils of the past may be in some measure repaired by greater wisdom in the future.

While approving generally of rebellion as a desperate remedy for a desperate disease, Mr. Senior declares the rebellion of the South to have been "wanton," and "made in the childish rage of mortified vanity." If so, bitterly have the Confederates suffered for their "wantonness." Mr. Senior contends, that by the Act of Union the American States became, not a confederation, but "one nation," and therefore the seceders were rebels. Mr. Merivale arrives at the same conclusion by a different route. In the course of a dialogue between Franklin and De Maistre, the latter asks:—"If England had no right to keep her colonies in subjection against their will, what right can one portion of your Union have at any time to retain another portion in unwilling connection?" Franklin justifies the Federals on the ground of "self-defence only," that is, "when the separation would diminish their own security and thus interfere with their prosperity;" and, applying this test to England, he condemns the government of George III. for their obstinate endeavour to subdue America, and justifies their forcible repression of the efforts of Ireland to make herself independent. If this rule be anything more than a mere begging of the question, how are we to apply it? A hundred years ago, nobody doubted that colonies were necessary to our self-defence, and therefore George III. ought not to be condemned for his obstinacy. The plea of self-defence justifies Austria in holding Venetia, and Russia in holding Poland; and, though we may condemn the plea as a bad one, the interested statesmen of Austria and Russia may not be equally clear sighted. Some American writers have so extended the meaning of the term self-defence as to make it equivalent to self-interest, and they defend the attempt of the North to reduce the South on the ground that if the South succeeded the West would repeat the experiment, and so on until the Union was cut up into a number of States, each at enmity with the others. This would render standing armies necessary and heavy taxes inevitable, and so by degrees all the evils of the Old World would become naturalized in the New. If this plea be admitted, Americans of the Southern States will probably contend that it might be urged with equal force on behalf of Lord Grenville or Lord North. The fact is, that each rebellion must be judged on its own merits, and success will make up for any deficiency of argument.

Mr. Merivale implies a much better rule than the one he has formally enunciated above. Repudiating the employment of severity towards the conquered rebels, he says:—"Although we cannot let you go, we acknowledge ourselves bound to treat you with justice, liberality, and consideration." Just so: then, if a dependency or a portion of an empire be not so treated, it has a right to rebel; and no one is morally justified in preventing any one from obtaining justice: in other words, no one is justified in wrong-doing. But when all the members of a nation are treated equally well, and there are legitimate constitutional means of procuring a redress of grievances, rebellion can never be justifiable.

In his second chapter, Mr. Senior examines into the present condition of the law of nations. In 1843, when the first portion of the essay was written, the rights of nations against their rulers formed no part of the international code; but in December, 1860, Lord Russell, quoting, as usual, "that eminent jurist" Vattel, asserted, not merely that subjects have rights against their rulers, but that they are justified in asserting such rights by force, or, as Mr. Senior puts it,—"Misgovernment justifies rebellion, and rebellion is evidence of misgovernment." France and Sardinia have gone farther than this, and by their example justified the interference of a third party to support popular rights. The principle is not without some danger, for, if generally acted upon, it might break up all the Governments of Europe. The reciprocal rights of kings and subjects can form no part of international law, unless the belligerents become troublesome to their neutral neighbours. The European Powers intervened between Holland and Belgium, not because they sympathized with either, but because a continuance of the struggle threatened to embroil the whole Continent in war. A less evil was done to escape a greater. So in 1827 they interfered between Turkey and Greece, "for the repose of Europe and the safety of commerce," not in the cause of humanity or religion.

By the Treaty of Paris (1856), two new rules were introduced into the International Code: by the first, privateering was abolished; by the second, neutral goods sailing under an enemy's flag were exempted from capture. The whole civilised world (the United States excepted) acceded to these declarations. A still greater improvement was brought forward in one of the protocols, to the effect that any subjects in dispute between the contracting parties should be referred to the arbitration of a friendly Power. In the case of the *Cagliari*, the British and Sardinian Governments showed their willingness to comply with this arrangement; but when France, in the case of the *Charles et Georges*, got involved in a dispute with Portugal, one of the weakest of European kingdoms, she peremptorily refused to submit to a reference. It does not appear that any new rule has been made during the late American struggle; but both neutrals and belligerents have strained the existing code to its utmost limits.

Mr. Merivale's "Historical Studies" are much lighter reading than Mr. Senior's, and his topics are more varied. In his "Few Words on Junius and Marat," he contributes an unexpected con-

firmation of the "Franciscan Theory." Writing under the signature "Bifrons" in April, 1768, Junius says:—"I remember seeing a score of Jesuit books burnt at Paris by the hand of the common hangman." This burning took place in August, 1761, when we were at war with France. How then came Francis to be in Paris at such a time? In the summer of that year, Mr. Hans Stanley was sent to Paris on a diplomatic mission, and, failing to negotiate a peace, returned home in September. His letters are still extant, and one of them contains a careful *précis* of the Jesuit quarrel with the Parliament, mentioning the same books as "Bifrons." Since there is no evidence that Francis was on the ambassador's staff, he may have written as an eye-witness in order to avert suspicion; but this would bring the proof very close to him, for he was at that time clerk in the secretary's office, to which the letter in question was forwarded. On the other hand, he had been employed twice in a similar way, and was therefore likely to be so employed again. Lady Francis, in that biographical account of her husband which Lord Campbell published, partly supports this hypothesis. Her words are:—"He was at the court of France in Louis XV.'s time, when the Jesuits were driven out by Madame Pompadour." There is no evading such incidental proofs as these, and they are inexplicable except upon the "Franciscan Theory."

Mr. Merivale's last essay, entitled "A Visit to Malta" in 1857, contains scarcely a dozen lines about the island, but is in reality an examination of the Pauline biography and records, in their bearing on the miraculous characteristics of revelation. We must be content to refer to this as one of the best written in the volume.

FROM SUNDAY TO SUNDAY.*

This is a very simple, unpretending little book on what we should imagine to be not an easy subject. To lay down not merely general principles for the management of certain kinds of parishes, but the minutest rules adapted to all the numerous and different details of a village life, requires some courage for the attempt, and no mean skill and discretion to avoid the failure which, under the circumstances, could hardly fail of being ridiculous. For ourselves, we acknowledge that hardly anything could induce us to pronounce how often, and in what sorts of houses, a clergyman should dine out, under what circumstances he may play in a cricket match or join in a game of croquet, in what cases he may be justified in locking his study-door against the invasions of Master Harry, and the like. We should quite concur in almost every one of our author's major premises; but we wonder at and almost envy the power of deductive logic, as applied to clerical life, whereby Mr. Gee is enabled to descend from the broadest principles into the narrowest details of parsonage existence, and to base every kind of requisite work and permissible enjoyment on the principles of the ordination service. Still, our author, it must be said, is no mere theorist; he is not like certain professors teaching the duties of pastoral life by first setting an example of non-residence. He is evidently the very active and kindly vicar of a Hertfordshire parish; he has been a rural dean for fifteen years, and unquestionably regards that office as one of no slight dignity and usefulness; and he has also sat on the Commission of the Peace, although he feels some doubts (in which we most heartily concur) as to whether parsons are very fit for the exercise of magisterial functions. He has clearly seen a great deal, in one way or another, of the habits, tastes, and infirmities of the country clergy, and accordingly, whatever faults ill-natured critics may be disposed to find in his little work, ignorance of the subject, and unfamiliarity with the lives which he would drill, cannot be reckoned among them.

Though the entire volume consists but of two hundred and fifty-six pages, we have twenty-one chapters, each handling a separate branch of the subject, among which "Prayer," "Study," "Home Life," "Society," "Schools," "Dissent," "Finance," "Recreation," and several others of a like kind, may give our readers some idea of the general contents. Under almost every one of these heads, Mr. Gee has something to say, if not very new, at all events very useful to all who are really desirous to act up to a high standard of their profession. Nothing, for example, can be more sensible than some of his remarks on "Study." He is not content with simply urging on his brethren the study of the Holy Scriptures in their original tongues, together with the best of modern commentaries, but he would have them also acquainted with "the teachings and principles of those who seem the guides of our generation." Accordingly, he advises the perusal of the leading reviews and periodicals, that they may gather from these the spirit of the society with which they have to deal. Nothing, we imagine, leads to that depreciation of sermons of which we hear so much now-a-days, as the fact of clergymen either not knowing or not regarding the general views and tendencies of the time, and so being unable or unwilling to adjust their counsels to the minds of their hearers. We should be the last to wish back the old political sermons of one age, or the personal and familiar discourses of another; but at the same time the preachers of these could never be dull, whatever else they might be. Now, it is just this that laymen complain of in our time—that sermons are vapid and unattractive, because they are not addressed to the times we live in or to the particular congregations who listen to them, but would do almost as well for an audience of the ninth as for one of the nineteenth

* From Sunday to Sunday. An Attempt to Consider Familiarly the Week-day Life and Labours of a Country Clergyman. By Richard Gee, M.A., Oxon, Vicar of Abbot's Langley. London: Longman & Co.

century. Clergymen who will follow Mr. Gee's advice, and study thoughtfully the "genius of their epoch" (as Mr. Disraeli is so fond of calling it), will, if we mistake not, soon find a change in the degree of attention which their sermons will command.

We can only afford to notice one more of Mr. Gee's chapters, the tone and counsel of which appear to us in every way excellent. "Dissent" is a difficult topic to handle. Every clergyman is apt to fancy his way of dealing with it the only correct one; on this point he is sure to have made up his mind. Should there be, however, a few happy ones still in a state of wise indecision, the best thing we can wish for them is that they may come across our author's short and sensible remarks on it. After discriminating the various tempers, aims, and circumstances of the different sects, he describes the clergyman's best policy towards them. We give his own words:—

"I would make Dissent as little prominent as possible in my dealing with it. In the pulpit I would be very slow to give it importance by making it an object of attack. I would not preach so as to lead my hearers continually to be thinking of the chapel and its tempting preachers. At the same time, I would continually, but unostentatiously, dwell upon those points of doctrine or of discipline, the neglect of which has made some to be Dissenters. So in my week-day ministrations, I would not be thought always to have in my mind the distinction between Church people and Dissenters. In visiting the parish, I would go easily and naturally into a cottage without first inquiring into the orthodoxy of the inmates. In dealing with the tradesmen of the place, I would not very closely inquire into their attachment to the Church; and in distributing the alms or endowments of the parish I would not draw any line between those who go to church or to chapel."

He then enters into minute details about the admission of Dissenters' children to the school, about visiting, burying of Nonconformists, and other points into which we cannot enter. We leave Mr. Gee's readers fully to appreciate the courage and the candour, the charity and the intelligence, with which so difficult a question has been handled by him. In short, we can cordially recommend this little volume (which, by the way, is extremely well written) to every clergyman who wants any other guidance than George Herbert's inimitable "Priest to the Temple." There are, doubtless, many points on which we should differ from our author, who seems occasionally somewhat priggish and over-scrupulous: we should like to know what Dr. Paley would have said to clergymen being interdicted from fishing on the ground that "the preparation of some of the baits is cruel," or what the squire's daughters would do with a rector who frowned on croquet as "a light pastime." But it must be acknowledged there is no fear of persons in our days becoming too ascetic; and so, after all, Mr. Gee, in the age of Professor Kingsley and "Muscular Christianity," may be right in proscribing the bat, the bow, and even the rod. Let the clergy be thankful that he has left them the spade.

CHEMICAL ANALYSIS.*

CHEMISTRY may be said to be the most exact, and at the same time the most important, of the experimental sciences. The laws of chemistry possess a sort of mathematical accuracy, which enables the philosopher to predict with considerable assurance of certainty the nature of the result which he may be endeavouring to bring about. As to its importance, we need only say that the medical man, the toxicologist, the manufacturer, and the agriculturist, must all be more or less familiar with the science. Its achievements in the arts show us better than anything else its immense value as a means of increasing and developing our comforts and luxuries. What would become of our farms, were we unable to analyze their soils? How, in some criminal cases, could we punish murder, were we unable to detect the operations of the secret poisoner? The greater the importance of any branch of knowledge, the greater will be the literature connected with it. So it is with chemistry: hardly a month passes but we have to record the publication of some new "manual" or "treatise" upon this subject. The science is divided into branches, theoretical and practical. The first treats of the principles and general phenomena of the nature of elements, bases, and salts, and of the laws regulating the combination and decomposition of mineral substances; the second, which is also termed analytical chemistry, has for its object the separation of salts, bases, and elements from each other, and the recognition of them in their isolated condition. But analytical chemistry is likewise of two kinds. We may, for example, take a mixture of different salts, and by a series of operations ascertain what particular salts they are, in which case the analysis would be *qualitative*; or we may proceed to ascertain the exact proportion of each salt present, the process being then termed *quantitative* analysis. People with a very limited knowledge of chemistry fancy that an analysis—even of the qualitative sort—is a very simple operation. They imagine that the required result is arrived at by a process of testing; but, in point of fact, it is much more complicated. The first knowledge which the chemist must acquire is the characteristic action of each element when brought into contact with a particular salt or acid. For instance, he must know that, when he adds ammonia in solution to a salt of copper, a beautiful azure liquid is produced;

* A Manual of Chemical Analysis, Qualitative and Quantitative, for the Use of Students. By Henry M. Noad, Ph.D., F.R.S., F.C.S., &c. London: Lovell Reeve & Co.

and similarly he must be familiar with the action of "re-agents" upon the compound of the several elements. With this information he has gained a step. If now a solution be handed to him which contains one compound only, he can by the application of successive tests to different portions discover what the substance is. This, however, is a very rude and rudimentary method. It more frequently befalls that he is handed a solution in which several salts are present; and here the difficulty is greatly enhanced. In such a case he can discover little or nothing by the addition of tests to successive portions of the liquid, for the re-agent employed may simultaneously produce a reaction with two or more of the substances, and the effects shown would of course mask each other considerably. A new means must therefore be adopted, and this is termed "separation;" he selects some re-agent which will act simultaneously upon a certain number of compounds, and adds it to the solution. The moment he does so, the salts belonging to the particular class which he wished to "separate" become insoluble, and, instead of remaining in solution, fall to the bottom of the vessel as a sort of sediment. Next comes the really separating part of the operation; the whole bulk of the liquid is shaken, and poured upon a filter, which returns the sediment and allows the liquid to pass through. The sediment is termed the "residue," and the liquid which travels through the paper is called the "filtrate." These have again to be examined; the residue must be dissolved in some liquid, and again divided by the addition of a re-agent into "filtrate" and "residue," and so on till all the substances in the group have been searched for; the filtrate must likewise be similarly treated; and so the chemist pursues his labours until the whole list of compounds has been travelled through.

Our remarks apply particularly to mineral substances. When we come to analyse animal and vegetable compounds, and bodies derived from them, an entirely new process must be followed. This is because, notwithstanding the multitude of organic compounds known to chemists, they are all composed of two, three, or four elements. They are capable of being burnt also, and hence the simplest means of discovering their composition is to submit them to combustion. For this purpose, a peculiar tube, in which they are burnt, has been devised, and this is known to chemists as the combustion-tube. The principle is simple enough, being based upon the fact that when organic compounds are burnt (*i.e.*, combine with oxygen) determinate compounds are formed, which can subsequently be examined, with a view to ascertain their characters and the proportions in which they are present.

This short sketch of the operations of chemical analysis must be regarded as extremely imperfect; but it may help the general reader to understand the importance and the difficulty of practical chemistry. Dr. Noad's volume is a useful addition to the modern literature of the subject, and exhibits as its most marked feature an attempt to embrace the whole. Perhaps this is to be regretted, for, had the author devoted his attention to either the qualitative or quantitative sections exclusively, he might have avoided the numerous typographical and other errors which deface the pages of his book. Dr. Noad is evidently no advocate of the recent continental doctrines, for both his terminology and formulae are those of the old school. It seems to us, too, that his remarks upon the subject of the combustion-tube require modification: we do not like to see the allusion to the chloride of calcium apparatus. Apart from these objections the book is a good one, and, although it does not possess the charms of the "Giessen Outlines," and is by no means as accurate as Fresenius's treatise, it will doubtless meet with much support.

SCHOOL BOOKS.*

THE number of educational works on the English language has of late considerably increased. We consider this as a favourable sign of the times, and a great step towards the abolition of the prejudice that, in order to learn English theoretically, you must begin by learning Latin. A double task has generally been imposed upon the weak shoulders of the young, by teaching them at the same time new notions and new words. No teacher should depart from the basis of all instruction, which is to proceed from the known to the unknown. Thus, the grammatical theories of the different parts of speech should first be illustrated by the homely words of our own vernacular. It will always be easier for a child to comprehend the definition of a noun if you illustrate it by the English word "table" only; but, if you take as an example of the definition the Latin word "mensa," two objects are taught at the same time, and there is danger of neither becoming the intellectual property of the young learner. A thorough knowledge of

* Grammatical Analysis, &c. By W. S. Dalgleish, M.A. London: Simpkin, Marshall, & Co.

Parsing Simplified, &c. By Thomas Darnell. London: Griffith & Farran. New Grammar of French Grammars. By Dr. V. de Fivas. London: Lockwood & Co.

Treatise on French Versification, in forty Lessons and Exercises. With a Dictionary of Rhymes. By Victor Richon, B.A. Edinburgh: Seton & MacKenzie. London: Whittaker & Co.

A Practical German Grammar, &c. By Dr. A. Baskerville. London: Simpkin, Marshall, & Co.

The College Euclid, comprising the first six and the parts of the eleventh and twelfth books read at the Universities. By A. K. Isbister, Headmaster of Stationers' School. London: Longman & Co.

An Abridged Textbook of British Geography, Physical, Political, and Historical. By W. Hughes, F.R.G.S., Prof. of Geography in King's College, London: Longman & Co.

Latin will undoubtedly be of great use to a good English scholar. It will serve him as a safe guide in many perplexing cases, in which he would consult English grammars in vain. This applies, however, mainly to the idiomatic use of the language. For the requirement of grammatical knowledge in general, Latin seems by no means a necessary medium. In learning the elementary grammatical principles, English itself should be used as an illustration, and for the higher theories of grammar we would recommend the study of German, not only on account of its close affinity to English, but also because it is, if we may use the expression, a conscientiously grammatical language. For this reason, it is but natural that grammar in general should first have been raised to the rank of a science through the Germans. They had the material to work upon.

The scientific treatment of grammar was introduced into this country—which has at all times been ready to adopt valuable suggestions from whatever quarter of the world they come—by several eminent scholars, who have successfully applied their theories to English. One of the very first was Dr. J. D. Morell, who has shown by his works that our language also, as well as those of antiquity, will bear a scientific treatment. Several other writers followed in his track, and we have now before us the production of a writer who has for some time very favourably distinguished himself by educational works, chiefly on the English language. The “Grammatical Analysis” of Mr. Dalgleish is at once simple and scientific, and, although given in a short compass, it is exhaustive. We do not remember having seen any exactly similar work in or on the English language, and we do not think that the task need be executed again, as the present treatise completely supplies the want. We should have been glad to bestow the same praise upon Mr. Darnell’s “Parsing Simplified,” which, but for its inefficiency, we might have recommended as a convenient stepping-stone to Mr. Dalgleish’s excellent text-book. Mr. Darnell’s grammatical definitions, which are intended to be simple, are frequently either childish or incorrect, or both together. Thus, a verb is said to be merely “a word that signifies *to do something*.” With regard to the definite and indefinite articles, the author gives the definition that “definite means ‘well explained,’ ‘clearly shown’; and indefinite signifies ‘not well explained,’ ‘not clearly shown.’” We think that these specimens will “clearly show” that Mr. Darnell’s rules are—to use his own language—*indefinite*, that is, “not well explained.”

We have also to notice some books on foreign languages. M. de Fivas sends us the twenty-fifth edition of a French grammar, with the pretentious title of “Grammaire des Grammaires.” The original, or rather the real, “Grammaire des Grammaires” is a compendious work by Girault Duvivier, which has been considerably improved by M. P. A. Lemaire. It contains an “analyse raisonnée des meilleurs traités sur la langue Française,” and is a kind of encyclopedial grammar of the French language. The “Grammaire des Grammaires” of M. de Fivas fortunately does not aim at exhaustiveness, which is perhaps its most laudable feature. With regard to the alleged wonderful improvements upon other grammars, we must confess that we are not able to discover them. The treatise by no means differs from the usual run of the better French grammars; nor are the practical exercises in general well selected. Several modern grammatical definitions might yet with advantage be embodied, or substituted for old ones. The author concludes his preface, however, with a quotation from Voltaire:—“Tout homme qui veut bien écrire doit corriger ses ouvrages toute sa vie.” M. de Fivas evidently reckons on a long life.

We are at a loss to understand the necessity, not to say utility, of another educational work on the French language, which treats of French versification. The rules of French prosody, which properly ought to be added to every comprehensive French grammar, are so few that they might be conveniently given in a very small compass. Even in the present special treatise they do not occupy more than about thirty-two pages, in spite of the long and numerous examples. The bulk of this nicely got-up volume, however, is, curiously enough, filled by a dictionary of rhymes, comprising more than two hundred pages. Rhyming dictionaries may certainly be more to the purpose with regard to foreign languages than our own, for he must possess very poor poetical abilities indeed who is at a loss in his native tongue to find a rhyme; but we were not aware that our boys, or even our young ladies, who generally can boast of a more intimate acquaintance with modern languages than their brothers, are in the habit of writing French verse. If they are really so advanced that they are able to think in French, let them learn to write pure and elegant French prose. To trouble them with French poetry, or rather with the making of French verses, we must consider a mere waste of time.

From Dr. Baskerville we have received a “Practical German Grammar,” which bears traces of considerable labour, but savours rather too much of the system of Ahn and Ollendorff, the great boast of which is, of course, to be no system at all. Dr. Baskerville’s German grammar does not answer the modern requirements of philology. There are also many Anglicisms in the German exercises, which, although on the whole not so tedious as those of the above-named popular grammarians, are frequently extremely childish and silly, and some of them quite out of place. What, for instance, has the sentence, “She has given her hand, but not her heart,” to do in a grammatical work for the young?

In conclusion, we have to mention two excellent school-books, which fully answer their purpose. The one is, “The College Euclid.” Mr. Isbister, the editor of the present edition, is well

known by his educational works, in which he has displayed a happy facility in making things perfectly clear to the learner without saying too much, or rather without depriving the student of the opportunity and necessity of thinking for himself. He has simplified the “Elements of Geometry” as much as is possible and desirable. The definitions are given in a most lucid and precise style, and the editor has rendered them all the clearer by employing certain technical contrivances to that end; as, for instance, by adopting different kinds of types for the various members of each proposition, &c., which, in a science like geometry, where so much depends upon making everything distinct to the eye, is of the highest value. “The College Euclid” will prove invaluable both to teachers and pupils, as well as to those students who have patience enough to be their own teachers.

The other educational work to which we have alluded is an “Abridged Textbook of British Geography,” by Professor Hughes, already favourably known by his masterly work on “The Geography of British History.” The present manual is chiefly intended for middle-class schools, and it will be found perfectly sufficient for the requirements of the Civil Service Examinations. A better geographical textbook could hardly be placed in the hands of students, and we are of opinion that Professor Hughes will contribute largely to a more rational mode of teaching the science of geography, by extending his own method, which is a combination of geography with history, to countries beyond the British dominions.

THE STUDY OF CHARACTER.*

Few branches of study embrace a larger number of followers than that of human character, and still fewer have been so carelessly and unprofitably worked out. When we look around, and find that even the least intelligent of our acquaintances has his own notions concerning the laws by which character may be deduced from *physique*, and that on hardly one point are even the learned agreed, we need not wonder that the result has thus far been so unsatisfactory. Man is naturally such a deceptive animal, and his outward acts so seldom reveal the true nature of the emotions which prompt them, that he feels a very justifiable pleasure in attempting to analyze the inner feelings and faculties of his fellows. Every one has a curiosity to know what are the hidden motives of action which influence those with whom he comes in contact. Indeed, a good deal of the success which attends our progress through life depends upon that shrewdness, as people term it, which enables us, as it were, to explore the secret workings of our neighbours’ hearts. Whether, therefore, we regard physiognomy as a science or not, it is undeniable that we act as though we put the most implicit faith in its teachings. The sceptical *savant*, the man of the world, the young and inexperienced girl, alike judge of those whom they meet in the first instance by their looks. Let us be never so profoundly rationalistic, we are occasionally caught giving vent to an opinion whose sole basis is the mere expression of a fellow-being’s countenance. “He looks too selfish to please me;” or, “What a determined expression he has!” or, “How exceedingly amiable she seems!” are remarks that every one of us has heard or employed. Where so many individuals, high and low, learned and unlettered, sceptical and credulous, cling to one idea, that idea must have something to support it. Hence it appears to us that in the abstract physiognomy is a science which, like the departments of philosophy, has its particular laws. We go no further than this, and we must altogether decline giving our assent to physiognomy as it is taught now-a-days. The grand generalizations remain to be drawn by those whose power of observation and whose reasoning faculties are sufficiently acute to discover the general principles which show the relation between mental and physical attributes. It can hardly be doubted, in the face of common sense and experience, that the manifold combinations of features which find their acme on the one hand in beauty, and on the other in ugliness, are so many different indications of character and disposition. The manuscript presents to our notice a marvellous series of combinations of a few simple elements; yet who shall decipher it?

The authors of the works now before us would not appear to have been influenced by any feeling of diffidence in undertaking their several tasks. One of them pretends to discover the subtle development of the mind by an appeal to the forms of the fingers, and to foretel the future by an examination of the palmar lines. The other confines his observations to facial characters as indicative of mental attributes. On first glancing at Mr. Beamish’s work, we were disposed to regard it as a clever satire upon popular hand-science; but a careful examination proved that we were mistaken. Then, finding that the letters F.R.S. were appended to the writer’s name, we were led to imagine that the book was one of importance; but here again we had deceived ourselves. What position Mr. Beamish holds as a man of science, it has not been our lot to discover. Why he obtained the “fellowship” of the Royal Society we are also at a loss to conceive; and for what object he could have produced the farrago of bad science and feeble superstition which his essay furnishes, it is entirely beyond our power of imagination to explain. To review the work would simply be an outrage upon the good sense of our readers, and the best advice we can offer the writer, as a Fellow of the Royal Society, is to burn the entire issue.

* The Psychometry of the Hand, &c. By Richard Beamish, F.R.S. London: Pitman.

The Study of the Human Face. By Thomas Woolnoth, Esq. London: Tweedie.

Mr. Woolnoth has attempted the more difficult labour of expounding the laws governing the association of facial and mental characteristics. His course has been the higher one, for it has at least the merit of tending in the proper direction. This is all that can be said in its favour. In showing the relation of face to character, he has merely followed in the track of Lavater, to whose observations, whatever may have been their value, he has added nothing either of force or novelty. His comments on and analyses of the several varieties of disposition, though cleverly conceived and clearly conveyed, have not much freshness to recommend them, and little or no bearing upon the illustrations supplied by his pencil. Of these latter we may remark that they are so absurdly exaggerated as to tell forcibly against the writer's arguments. We do not believe that in the whole course of our lives we have ever witnessed any expression of countenance even approaching to his delineation of ill-nature. The picture is a monstrous one. To the anatomist it gives the notion of sudden galvanic contraction of all the facial muscles, whilst the ordinary observer must fancy that he beholds the tattooed features of a Maori.

THE RUINS OF ASIA MINOR.*

MR. PULLAN very truly remarks that in these days the most important element in architectural beauty, proportion, is frequently overlooked, and that, while our cathedrals are often merely town or village churches magnified, or are only made original by the introduction of stunted columns, top-heavy capitals, and other unsightly features, our public edifices are shapeless masses of brick or stone, with no due adjustment of parts. We are very glad to find one who is qualified to bear witness on this subject calling attention to the frequent sins against good taste which characterize so much of our contemporary architecture. A rage for the fantastic appears to have seized on our builders, and, unfortunately, their fantasticalness has nothing of the warrant of genius. Gothic architecture was wild, extravagant, and in some respects even grotesque; but what a soul of beauty—what a wealth of imaginative creativeness—what an exquisite fitness for the purposes to which it was mainly applied—what a deep inner harmony and native grace—is visible throughout all the best specimens of that fascinating order! Our modern buildings, on the contrary, are often remarkable for nothing but uncouth ugliness and want of adaptability to the ends for which they are designed. Even the plain brick and mortar of the last century was in itself preferable to some of the pretentious abortions which are springing up in our streets; though it must be admitted that, inasmuch as the latter concede the principle of ornament, they are so far in advance of that utter negation, or rather defiance, of the sense of beauty which marked the house architecture of a hundred years ago. The exterior of the new Music Hall in the Strand is a disgrace to the age; and in many of the buildings now rising in various parts of London we see an equal disregard of the plainest rules of elegance and simplicity. A more frequent reference to the standards of ancient Greece, and a more intelligent appreciation of the principles on which the great architects of that country worked, would do much towards correcting the rude and eccentric gambols of some of our English builders. Greek architecture, as Mr. Pullan remarks, was pre-eminently based on rules of proportion and geometry, and all its details, down even to the minutest decorations of frieze or capital, were governed by the nicest and finest sense of balance and mutual dependence. In those great triumphs of the early world, art was allied with science, and the imagination guided and disciplined by constant reference to exact and definite laws. The result was that buildings were erected which even in their ruins strike us with a sense of majesty, of repose, of completeness, and, so to speak, of a certain visible music. Only the initiated know the secret of this extraordinary power; but all who have any perception of beauty, even the most uneducated, are at once struck by the singular grace, dignity, and impressiveness of a Greek temple, whenever they see it represented at all adequately in a picture. "No nation," writes Mr. Pullan, "studied and applied to their buildings the laws of proportion to such an extent as did the Greeks; and to what extent we are only just beginning to appreciate. Mr. F. C. Penrose, in his careful and elaborate study of the Parthenon, and Mr. Watkiss Lloyd, in his valuable appendix to Mr. Cockerell's '*Aegina and Bassae*', and in his *Essay on the Theory of Proportion in Architectural Design*, and its exemplification in detail in the Parthenon, may be said to be the first who developed, beyond contradiction, the actual system of proportion that the Greek architects employed in the design of their temples. Mr. Watkiss Lloyd has discovered that this system was one of progressive ratios, and that it was applied to the minor details, as well as for the purpose of determining the dimensions of a plan, and fixing the chief lines of the elevation." It is to be feared that our modern architects and decorators proceed on no such rigid system.

The superb folio in which Mr. Pullan has reproduced some of the choicest plates in M. Texier's large and high-priced work on Asia Minor, is well calculated to help the diffusion of sound and noble principles of art. The sectional views and plans must possess the deepest interest for the professional eye, while even the uninstructed vision can see in these subtle and flowing lines and curves the hand of a people singularly gifted in the knowledge of

* The Principal Ruins of Asia Minor, Illustrated and Described by Charles Texier, Member of the Institute of France, &c., and R. Popplewell Pullan, F.R.I.B.A., &c. London: Day & Sons.

all forms of beauty. The more elaborate views of ruins, such as "The Temple of Apollo Branchidæ," "The Temple of Jupiter," "The Temple of Venus," &c., and the "restorations," are also most lovely, and the volume is as handsome a drawing-room portfolio as we have ever seen. The letter-press consists of an account of various journeys performed by M. Texier and Mr. Pullan in Asia Minor, and a description of the several ruins described. Asia Minor is one of the most profoundly interesting portions of the old world, and we are glad to be escorted through its historic sites by two such intelligent and well-qualified guides.

THE SCIENTIFIC PERIODICALS.

In the *Geological Magazine*, Mr. Ruskin again treats us to his peculiar views concerning certain problems in physical geology. It is hard to expect one who has, as we imagine, hitherto given little attention to scientific matters to be able to plunge at once into a question which involves for its consideration an extensive knowledge of natural and physical science. Hence we are not surprised to find Mr. Ruskin adopting a phraseology of his own, and exhibiting a slight disregard for recognised terminology. This gentleman, whose great natural talents every one will admit, has already carried a very high hand among artists, and from the vehement manner—if from no other cause—with which he has frequently advocated his theories, has succeeded in forcing his brethren of the pencil to swallow a good many very unwholesome dogmas. We will not say that his love of his own opinion has urged him to try the experiment with scientific men. As yet his arguments have not been completed, and therefore we withhold our judgment. Meanwhile we would advise Mr. Ruskin to advance his doctrines with more calmness if he really wishes rather to convince *savants* than to distinguish himself in a new field. The following example of the writer's method of converting geologists is characteristic:—"By every such passage of force, a new series of cleavages is produced in the rocks, which I shall for the present call 'passive cleavages,' as opposed to 'native cleavages'—I do not care about names; anybody is welcome to give them what names they please; but it is necessary to understand and accept the distinction. I call a cleavage 'native' which is produced by changes in the relation of the constituent particles of a rock while the mass of it is in repose. I call a cleavage 'passive' which is produced by the motion of the entire mass under given pressures or strains. Only I do not call the mere contraction and expansion of the rock *motion*; though in large formations such changes in bulk may involve motion over leagues." "On the Classification of the Cretaceous Beds," by Mr. Robert A. C. Godwin Austin, is a valuable, though somewhat technical, paper, in which the chalk-beds of England and the Continent are very carefully contrasted, with the object of displaying their relation to each other. Mr. Maw's article on the deposits of chert white-sand, and clay in Llandudno, will prove of much interest to intending tourists to North Wales, treating, as it does, of the geology of a very popular watering-place. The notes and correspondence in the present number are exceedingly good.

Although the publishers of the *Intellectual Observer* have raised the price of this instructive journal, they have not otherwise altered its character. It is essentially "an intellectual observer," not confining itself to mere scientific subjects, but dealing with all those matters which merit the attention of an intellectual community. The opening paper, for example, is, though hardly scientific, of much general interest. In it M. A. Vámbéry gives an account of his own strange adventures among the "Dervishes and Hadjis." His idea of the condition of a dervish is somewhat different from the conventional one, and we give it in his own words:—"If the superiority of European civilization over that of the East was not so clearly established, I should almost be tempted to envy a dervish, who, clad in tatters and cowering in the corner of some ruined building, shows by the twinkle of his eye the happiness he enjoys. What a serenity is depicted in his face! . . . In my disguise as a dervish, it was chiefly this unnatural composure which made me nervous, and in the imitation of which I made, of course, the greatest mistakes. I shall never forget one day at Herat, when, after reflecting on the happiness of the early termination of the painful mask I had been wearing for so many months, I suddenly jumped up from my seat, and in an excited state began to pace up and down the old ruin which gave me shelter. A few minutes afterwards, I perceived that a crowd of passers-by had collected at the door, and that I was the object of general astonishment. Seeing my mistake, I blushingly resumed my seat. Soon afterwards several people came up to ask me what was the matter with me, whether I was well," &c. "Gold-currency in India" is an equally interesting contribution from the pen of Mr. Joseph Newton. The astronomical papers are as instructive as usual, and occupy no inconsiderable portion of the entire number. The Canadian fossil Eozoon, which had been previously described in the Royal Society and the Institution, has a paper devoted to it by Dr. Carpenter, who has on this occasion left the branch of original investigation (physiology), in which he has so pre-eminently distinguished himself, and applied his energies to geology. The illustrations to this article have been beautifully executed.

The *Social Science Review*, conducted by Dr. Richardson, has an article by the editor on "The New Pestilence—Epidemic Meningitis, or Spotted Fever." The doctor confines himself to the malady now prevailing in Northern Germany, excluding the so-called plagues in Russia, which he considers resolve themselves into typhus fever, and famine or relapsing fever. The Prussian disease, on the contrary, is a nervous disorder, affecting the coverings of the brain and spinal cord, causing tetanic convulsions, and often attended by spots on the skin, or by a rash. The convulsions are like those resulting from strychnine, and are frequently so violent and agonizing as to kill the patient from exhaustion. The cause of the disease Dr. Richardson attributes, as we ourselves did in an article which we published in our issue of April 8th, to the fungus with which rye is sometimes affected,

and which, being taken into the stomach in the rye bread extensively eaten by the peasantry in certain parts of Europe, introduces a subtle poison into the system. The writer thinks it very unlikely that the disease will spread into England, because our bread is almost entirely made of wheat, and the wheat is well selected. The proper means of curing the malady are at present very uncertain, but Dr. Richardson inclines to strong purgatives as the best.

If we were to regard the *Journal of Botany* as an exponent of British botanical science, we should indeed be more than ever induced to mourn the loss of Robert Brown and Henfrey. Hardly ever do we find in its pages an article calculated to enlarge the mind or extend one's views. It appears to be given up exclusively to recording new species. Now, we ask in the name of all that deserves to be called science, is the mere enumeration of species, or even the description of them, worthy of sole pursuit by those who would advance botany? Are there no grand general laws to be worked out in regard to the distribution of plants, no sublime generalization concerning plant life and structure to be framed? On the Continent we find a very different state of things from that which the *Journal of Botany* presents to us. There we find men like Naudin, Trécul, Schacht, Schleiden, Zoëller, and Corenwinder, who are engaged in explaining the complex problems of plant science. Is Mr. Darwin to be our sole representative? and if so, why does not the *Journal of Botany* treat us to a little of the continental work? Species hunting is doubtless interesting to minds of a certain stamp, but surely a more mentally elevating bill of fare than the following might easily be supplied:—"Tuber Excavatum," "Boletus Cyanescens," "Plants used medicinally at Caracas," "The Native Country of Arum Canariense," "Oenanthe Fluvialis," &c., &c., usque ad nauseam.

The *Fisherman's Magazine* is a good number, containing an admirable, tinted representation of the common carp, an amusing account of a Norway tourist's adventures, an extremely interesting description of the American-Indian sturgeon-fishing by Mr. Lord, and a quantity of notes and correspondence that lovers of angling must read with both pleasure and profit.

Hardwicke's Science-Gossip is full of pleasant reading, about birds, beasts, fishes, and the lower creatures. If it does not develop the ambition (which in a few instances it exhibits) to soar into the higher and less gossiping methods of imparting scientific instruction, it will ultimately be the most successful periodical of its kind.

The *Artisan* continues the history of the Mersey docks, and contains full reports of the late meetings of societies connected with mechanical science.

Newton's Journal of the Arts and Sciences embraces, besides its usual valuable account of recent patents, a very fair review of "The Life of Robert Stephenson."

SHORT NOTICES.

The Annual Register for 1864. (Rivingtons.)—We are glad to find the old *Annual Register* still going on heartily and well. The New Series, of which the volume for 1864 is now in our hands, is constructed on a very plain and useful principle, the object of the conductors being evidently not so much to write an elaborate literary history as to collect, arrange, and preserve in a handy library form, those materials for history which are being produced from day to day in the press, but which, after a little while, are almost inaccessible in the huge, mountainous accumulations of newspapers. Accordingly, important State papers are printed in full; debates in Parliament, both at home and abroad, are as closely followed as space will permit; remarkable trials are reported, not merely described; and a good deal of matter is given in its authentic original form, instead of being filtered through the mind of an Editor. The work, however, is not without summaries as well; and an Index winds up the whole.

The Enterkin. By John Brown, M.D. (Edinburgh: Edmonston & Douglas.)—This is No. IV. of the series called "Odds and Ends." Dr. Brown is a very pleasant fanciful writer, with a touch of the oddity of Charles Lamb, who seems to be a favourite with him. He has here given a lively and picturesque account of that wild district in the Highlands which goes by the name he has adopted as the title of his essay. To read the doctor's description, in combination with the very excellent woodcut given as a frontispiece, is almost as good as seeing the spot itself. But we regret that he should have echoed the utterly worn-out Edinburgh silliness about "Cockneys." At the conclusion of his little pamphlet we find some verses, in which it is lamented that Cockney tourists should go by rail to see Highland scenery, and that Cockney young ladies should look at it through a glass. We have yet to learn that Scotchmen object to money, even though it comes from the South; and we really do not see why the "emptying" of the Strand and Piccadilly "on the much-enduring North" should be any greater hardship than the emptying of the said North on "much-enduring" London. In Heaven's name, let us endure our mutual "emptyings" in patience and good-humour.

Dunlop's Calculator. (Houlston & Wright.)—Mr. Robert Dunlop, accountant of Cwm-Avon, Taibach, Glamorganshire, has prepared a "Calculator, for performing multiplication and division, by the use of which results of calculation from $\frac{1}{100}$ th of any weight, number, or measure to upwards of 99,999, at prices varying from $\frac{1}{100}$ th of a penny to twenty shillings and upwards, may be obtained with the greatest ease and accuracy." So says the prospectus, and a few seconds' employment of the "Calculator" readily proves the truth of the announcement. Borrowing the idea from Baron Napier, the inventor of the Logarithmic system, Mr. Dunlop has arranged a series of slips of paper representing fractions, units, tens, hundreds, &c., upon which are printed in two colours the results of the calculations. Given the number of articles, and the price of each, the required value of the whole is seen at a glance. The two colours economize space while facilitating reference, the amount in black answering only to the

ratio in black, and the same with those in red. The distinguishing feature of this ingenious instrumental reckoner is its perfect simplicity, while the rapidity with which the results are found will ensure its favour with all who may adopt it. Those who are engaged in difficult calculations—difficult not so much on account of their complexity as their length—will be ready to acknowledge with thankfulness the merits of Mr. Dunlop's invention.

The Art Student for May (Hall, Smart, & Allen) presents as its most noticeable feature an illustration produced by the new process called "graphotype," which consists of drawing upon a surface of compressed chalk-powder with a camel's-hair pencil, dipped in a peculiar kind of ink which hardens the chalk, and allows of the rest being rubbed away from the metal plate on which it has been spread, leaving the lines in relief, to be afterwards still further hardened by a chemical solution. Judging by the specimen here given, we cannot say that we think the process a good one. The sketch is like a very poor etching, deficient in power, freedom, and colour. But, of course, the art may improve in time.

We have also received the *Handbook for the Man of Business, applicable to all Departments of Commercial Engagement* (Pitman);—*Nedwode Forest, or the Martyrs of Stone*, a little religious story of the Anglo-Saxon period, reprinted from the *Churchman's Companion* (Masters);—*On the Wear and Tear of Steam Boilers*, by Frederick Arthur Paget, C.E., read before the Society of Arts, April 26th, 1865 (Trounce);—*A Simple Woman*, being one of Messrs. Smith & Elder's Monthly Volumes of Standard Authors;—*Little Susy's Six Teachers*, and *Little Susy's Six Birthdays*, by her Aunt Susan—two stories for children in small words and big type (Nelson & Sons);—*the Colonial Church Chronicle, Missionary Journal, and Foreign Ecclesiastical Reporter* for May (Rivingtons);—*the Baptist Magazine* for May (Elliot Stock);—and the *Temperance Spectator* for May (Caudwell).

LITERARY GOSSIP.

SOME news from Mr. Allibone, whose admirable but unfinished "Dictionary of British and American Authors" we alluded to in a late number, has been received. Speaking of the causes of delay in the issue of Vol. II., containing the letters from K. to Z., he enumerates:—"1. The fact that there are many more authors of note, and without note, in the letters from K. to Z. than in the letters from A. to J. 2. The vast number of new authors and new editions of old books within the last few years. 3. My desire to be so full that no one can justly charge me with important omissions. 4. The fact that I am writing all my articles (in some of the earlier letters I had some contributions from others) with my own hand, without conference or co-operation of any kind. A very different matter this from merely editing a dictionary composed by a number of authors, each skilled in his own department. The letter S. alone (there were about 700 Smiths) occupied me about twenty-two months, working as a rule from 9 A.M. to 6 P.M. and later, with intervals for meals, &c. As I have now been six months in the letter W, I trust that the completion of this the twelfth year of my absorbing and anxious toil will see me through the alphabet. Of course, the insertion of new books, the completion of the forty indexes, and the superintendence of the press, will require time." Mr. Allibone, we believe, is a retired Philadelphia merchant, who, in the evening of his days, and after an active commercial career, settles down to this Herculean task. In the constant references which he has to make to various authorities, Mr. Allibone sometimes slights upon a book without any index. The additional labour caused by such omission has been a source of real trouble to this industrious bibliographer, and we believe he has made strenuous efforts to prevail upon the legislature of his own country to take the matter in hand, and compel authors to index their works, as well as enter them for copyright protection. To the republic of letters we are quite sure the former requirement would be of more value than the latter.

We cut the following from a country newspaper, as a specimen of the kind of information furnished by "Our London Correspondent":—"Meanwhile, science and literature have shaken hands; the Laureate has been elected a Fellow of the Royal Society, and to show (as his certificate says) that he is 'attached to science and desirous of promoting its progress,' he is about to issue a new edition of the 'Loves of the Triangles.' Another great poet, M. F. Tapper, an old F.R.S., has been put on his mettle, and celebrates Tennyson's election by a series of 'Sonnets on Osculating Curves.' Tennyson's proposer was his brother-in-law, himself a small literary man, who announces a new book of home travel, 'From the Thames to the Humber.' Who, after this, will dare get up in the Commons and declare the Royal Society to be 'effete'? Lord Stanley is also on the list of new Fellows." There are here almost as many errors as statements. Lord Stanley has been an F.R.S. these five or six years; Tennyson is not elected, although his name is among the "select fifteen"; and the author of the forthcoming tour, "From the Thames to the Humber," is Mr. Walter White, who is not a relative of the Laureate. As for the rest, we presume it to be a dull joke.

We should certainly have thought that the very full discussion on the old play of "Albumazar," attributed by a correspondent to Shakespeare's pen, which recently appeared in this journal, had shown with tolerable clearness that the great dramatist's connection with the work was of an extremely doubtful character. The following paragraph, however, which has appeared in the morning journals during the week seems to show that the Crystal Palace officials think differently. Whether the paragraph has been penned from a conviction that the play in question is a veritable, long-lost composition of the poet, or simply as one of the many clever advertisements which emanate from the Sydenham Exhibition, we do not know; but it will doubtless attract attention, and draw many persons to the museum which has been formed there in the model of the so-called Shakespeare house:—"There has recently been deposited in the museum of the Shakespeare house, Crystal Palace, an original play, purporting to have been written by Shakespeare, with marginal notes,

additions, and corrections, in his own handwriting. There is an abundance and variety of evidence to support its authority; which, if once proved, would render this the most important literary discovery that has been made during the last 250 years."

The Book Society of Paternoster-row promise a wonderful book, or, as they term it, "a Marvel of Literature." This is no other than a complete copy of "Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress" for one penny. It will contain every word, including a memoir of the Author; also Scripture references, and a frontispiece of John Bunyan in prison. The first edition, we believe, will consist of a million copies, and the trade will not be supplied in less numbers than one hundred. The object of the Book Society in producing this marvellously cheap book is said to be a determination on their part "to supply every Sunday scholar throughout the land" with Bunyan's famous work.

Of the materials composing Miss Meteyard's recently published "Life of Josiah Wedgwood," reviewed in our this day's impression, a curious story is told. It appears that, some years since, the gentleman who at present owns the Wedgwood papers had to make a journey to a neighbouring town, and, being compelled by the wet weather to take refuge in a passage in one of the back thoroughfares there, fell into conversation with a man engaged in carting away a heap of what appeared to be waste paper, or office clearances. Something attracted the visitor's attention, and he begged permission to examine the rubbish, when what should he light upon but the old account books, tickets, bills, receipts, and business papers of the celebrated Wedgwood firm. A bargain was soon struck, at a price which pleased the seller as well as the buyer, and a vehicle quickly carried the valuable MSS. to the stranger's inn. We believe those papers are at present the property of Mr. Joseph Mayer, of Liverpool, a gentleman who has formed one of the most extraordinary private museums to be met with in this country. Lumber is very objectionable; but it would certainly be desirable that our old offices and counting-houses should pass under some sort of scrutiny before being given up to the ham-and-beef man or the trunk-maker. Who does not remember the story of the gentleman snatching from his tailor the Magna Charta of England, which was about to be cut up into coat collars? We have ourselves seen letters of Queen Elizabeth, and other great personages, gathered from the hay-lofts of a waste-paper dealer who stores his paper in the purlius of Dog and Duck-yard, not far from the Foundling Hospital. Many valuable documents are destroyed owing to the offer made by these dealers, that, if the vendor wishes it, the "clearances" shall be "sent to the mill," i.e., ground up as pulp for other paper. This proposition is often accepted by those anxious to bury in oblivion the actions, public as well as private, of their ancestors.

There is a shilling magazine published in New York, which for general interest is unsurpassed by any similar serial issued here—*Harper's Monthly Magazine*. It is not admissible in this country, owing to its containing instalments of Dickens's story, "Our Mutual Friend," and Wilkie Collins's "Armadale"; but occasionally a few pages are transmitted in letters to this country, and from one of these scraps, a "contents' table," we gather that the April number has the following articles:—"A Dog's Day Ended; Where the Waterer Was; Love at Sea; The Petroleum Region of America; Heroic Deeds of Heroic Men; Miss Milligan's Sermon; Thieves' Jargon; Pleasant Valley and Deacon Marvin; Wall Street in War Time; Mr. Furbush; Recollections of Sherman; A Sermon to Servants; Hearts and Trees; Monthly Record of Current Events; Editor's Easy Chair;" and a gathering of the jokes and anecdotes of the month under the title of the "Editor's Drawer." Our magazines think it no small matter to give three or four pictures—those of that dreadful scratchy kind—depicting thin young ladies in long dresses, looking gloomily across a table at tall consumptive young gentlemen in dress-coats, and with hair-dressers' pattern-beards; but "Harper" has some fifty or sixty natural and healthy illustrations, views of foreign places, manufactory interiors, well-executed portraits of eminent men, sketches illustrative of travels amongst distant nations, &c.—pictures that teach both old and young something, and that leave the province of the imaginative—as we wish many of our serial illustrators would leave it—to the poet. Another scrap from the same magazine—apparently from an article on General Sherman—presents us with this anecdote of the successful but slovenly Federal commander:—He once took great offence at having his manners, and particularly his habit of gruffness, compared to the manners of a Pawnee Indian, and expressed his contempt for the author of the slur in a public manner. He was much chagrined shortly after to find that the correspondent who had been guilty of the offensive comparison had heard of his contemptuous criticism, and had amended it by publicly apologizing to the whole race of Pawnees!

Mr. Emanuel's important work on "Diamonds and Precious Stones" hastens towards completion. Those who expect a gossiping book about valuable gems will probably be disappointed. It will be of a thoroughly scientific character, giving the results of long experience in the treatment and disposal of jewels, and will add just so much historical information as is requisite to explain the fluctuations in prices and gradual increase in demand from the earliest times. To the public its great value will consist in the chapters on the detection of precious stones, with simple tests for ascertaining their reality, comprising much curious matter never before given in print.

Concerning the Dante festival, a correspondent in Florence writes, that "to all appearance it will be a very grand affair indeed. The number of deputations expected is very great from all parts of Europe. Every Italian city is anxious to be represented by somebody or something in particular. Perugia sends four *codici*. In Milan the very blind are at work on a golden crown to be laid at the feet of the 'divine poet.' A weekly paper, entitled *Giornale del Centenario*, is to be issued as the organ of the festival until it is finished. It seems to be not very unlike *Notes and Queries*, with a dash of *Once a Week* or the *Leisure Hour* in it."

Those in the habit of collecting autographs, or specimens of the handwriting of distinguished individuals, may be glad to know that

Mr. Waller, of Fleet Street, has recently issued a very interesting catalogue of curious examples. Persons who have not commenced a collection, or who do not find any value in such relics of the great and famous, will find much singular reading in the notes affixed to Mr. Waller's items.

Messrs. RIVINGTONS announce a work of some promise—an "Annotated Book of Common Prayer," by Mr. J. H. Blunt. It will contain the text of the Sealed Book, with the original text of the translated portions; a history of the variations of the successive editions, marginal references, and illustrative notes. It is strange that churchmen should so long have remained content with the poor performance of Bishop Mant.

Mr. ALEXANDER STRAHAN has in the press "Six Months among the Charities of Europe," by John de Liefde, with illustrations, 2 vols.; "Judas Iscariot, a Dramatic Poem;" "The Regular Swiss Round, in Three Trips," by the Rev. Harry Jones, with illustration; "A Summer in Skye," by Alexander Smith, author of "A Life Drama," &c., 2 vols.; "Hymns and Hymn Writers of Germany," by William Fleming Stevenson, author of "Praying and Working," 2 vols.; "Travels in Turkey in Europe," by G. Muir Mackenzie and A. P. Irby, 1 vol.; "Days of Yore," by Sarah Tytler, 2 vols.; and other works already announced.

From Mr. MURRAY we learn that Dr. William Smith is engaged upon a new "Dictionary of Christian Antiquities," comprising the history, institutions, archaeology, geography, and biography of the Christian Church, from the time of the apostles to the age of Charlemagne.

Messrs. HARPER BROTHERS, of New York, have purchased the early sheets of the French Emperor's "Life of Caesar," and will issue the volumes as they appear, from Mr. Thomas Wright's text.

Messrs. JARROLD & SONS announce a new popular ballad, by Mrs. Sewell, entitled "The Lost Child: a Ballad for Fathers and Mothers;" uniform in size and price with "Mother's Last Words," which is stated to have sold to the enormous number of 388,000.

Mr. WILLIAM MACINTOSH has nearly ready, "Bread-winning; or the Ledger and the Lute;" an Autobiography, by M. A. S. Barber, with an introductory preface by the Rev. J. Garwood.

Messrs. MURRAY & Co., of Paternoster-row, have in the press a new novel in 3 vols., entitled "Wild Times, a Tale of the Days of Queen Elizabeth;" also a small volume, entitled "Sensation Trials, or Crime in High Society," &c.

LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

- Anderson (W.), Self-Made Men. 2nd edit. Cr. 8vo., 5s.
 Annales Monastici, edited by W. R. Luard. Royal 8vo., 10s.
 Barr (M.), Poems. Fcap., 3s. 6d.
 Baxter (M.), Louis Napoleon the Destined Monarch of the World. New edit. Fcap., 2s. 6d.
 Beasley (H.), Book of Prescriptions. 3rd edit. 18mo., 6s.
 Binns (W.), Elementary Treatise on Orthographic Projection. 4th edit. 8vo., 9s.
 Blaikie (W. G.), Heads and Hands in the World of Labour. Cr. 8vo., 3s. 6d.
 Booker (E.), Parthenia: a Drama. Fcap., 3s.
 Boyd (Rev. A.), Baptism and Baptismal Regeneration. 2nd edit. Fcap., 3s. 6d.
 Brock (Mrs. C.), Sunday Echoes in Week-day Hours. New edit. Fcap., 5s.
 Buckle (Mrs. F.), Fifth Memoirs of a Canary. Square, 3s. 6d.
 Bunbury (S.), Florence Manvers. 3 vols. Cr. 8vo., £1. 1s. 6d.
 Burns' Works, with Memoir by W. Gunning. Royal 8vo., 5s.
 Calamy (E.), The Godly Man's Ark: Five Sermons. 18mo., 2s. 6d.
 Conscript (The): a Tale. Cr. 8vo., 6s.
 Cook (Dutton), Sir Felix Foy, Bart. 3 vols. Cr. 8vo., £1. 4s.
 Crickford's Clerical Directory, 1865. Royal 8vo., 12s. 6d.
 Davis (Rev. R.), Memoir of, by Rev. J. N. Coleman. Cr. 8vo., 7s. 6d.
 Day (Rev. M. F.), The Gospel at Philippi. Cr. 8vo., 5s.
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 Frost and Fire: Natural Enigmas, &c. 2 vols. 8vo., £2. 2s.
 Good Thoughts from the Writings of Good Men. Square, 1s.
 Grondy (R. E.), The Timber Importer's Guide. Fcap., 7s. 6d.
 Hannay (J.), Characters and Criticisms. Cr. 8vo., 6s.
 Hibberd (S.), Fresh-Water Aquarium. New edit. Fcap., 2s.
 Holden (Rev. H. A.), Folio Silvile. Vol. I. Cr. 8vo., 10s. 6d.
 Horace, Odysseus, Books I. and II., in English Verse, by H. A. Jones. Fcap., 4s. 6d.
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 Hunter (J.), Natural History of the Human Teeth. Royal 8vo., 7s. 6d.
 Irving (E.), Works, edited by Rev. G. Carlyle. Vol. IV. 8vo., 12s.
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 Shakspere's *Pericles*, reprinted from the Folio of 1664. Folio, 2s. 6d.
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ADVERTISEMENTS

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By order of the Board.

R. WALKER, Sec. (pro tem.)

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